# The Centre Reporter.

VOLUME { OLD SERIES, XL. / NEW SERIES, XVI. | CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1883. | NO. 40.


## THE CENTRE REPORTER.


FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.


DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
CAPT. ROBERT T^GGART,
*Of Warren County*
FOR STATE TREASURER,
HON JOSEPH POWELL,
*Of Bradford County.*

County Ticket.
ASSOCIATE JUDGE
Dr. J. R. SMITH,
*of Pine Grove Mills.*
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
W. C. H^INLE,
*of Bellefonte.*
COUNTY SURVEYOR
ELLIS L. ORVIS,
*of Bellefonte,*

A fall of 50 per cent in the price of matches means that the match combination is no longer able to charge purchasers twice as much as matches are worth, says an exchange. We rather guess there will be no falling off in the other "matches" now that cold weather is coming on.

The Republican senate, true to its resolution, now only meets two days in each week. This gives them $35 per day. This goes ahead of anything the bosses yet undertook, and is the boldest insult of the people and broadest defiance of the mandates of the Constitution ever heard of

The Republican Senate is still stubborn. It hangs on to its unconstitutional ultimatum—20 to 8. In the House there are Republicans who favor a just and fair apportionment, and who disapprove of the M'Cracken gerrymander, but the Senate is under the lash of the bosses, with Cooper as ringmaster for Cameron who is off to Europe, and rests all hope upon a re-election to the Senate upon a one-sided legislative and senatorial apportionment. The game of the bosses is costing the people $3000 per day, although the senate only sits two days in the week. The way to punish these fellows is to put the foot upon their state ticket—Livsey and Niles—in November.

The Clearfield county coal operators talk of a public meeting to express their grievances against the Pennsylvania railroad for not furnishing sufficient motive power to carry their product to tidewater. Twenty-five collieries are said to be idle on this account. It is understood inducements will be offered the Vanderbilt-Gowen people to extend their lines into the region.

Sitting Bull wanted to join the Catholic church, at Fort Yates, last week, but having two wives—which that church does not allow—and not knowing which one to give up, he finally made up his mind to let the church slide and stick to his wives. And now Sitting Bull is a heathen again.

The Huntingdon car and car-wheel works, Blain Brothers, proprietors, has failed. A judgement was entered by the Union bank for $50,000. Other claims will increase the liabilities to $200,000. The assets are estimated at $100,000. There are 400 employes who have not been paid for two months. Efforts will be made to tide over the embarrassment so that work can be resumed. A large number of orders are held by the merchants here, who, with the entire community, will feel the effects of the failure.

Chairman Cooper, manager of the Niles-Livsey-Magee combination, recently asserted that the only saving effected by the Democratic administration at Harrisburg this winter had been $20,000 in the charity appropriations. This only demonstrates Cooper's ignorance. According to the Committee of One Hundred's official declaration, Democratic administration has saved to the city of Philadelphia alone $300,000 per year. The Democratic House at Harrisburg effected a saving in the ordinary expenses alone of $43,270.27 over the last Republican session. The Humes bill, if the Republicans would not obstruct its enforcement, would save at least $100,000 a year to the State. The abolition of the office of sealer of weights and measures has saved the people of the state outside of Philadelphia at least $50,000 a year, and the extra session of the Legislature has not cost the State one cent.

Representative Hunter has our thanks for public documents.

The Democrats of Massachusetts unanimously nominated Butler for governor, last week. The Greenbackers also nominated old Ben, and now the Republicans don't know what to do about it, and are so terribly anxious to "save the honor of the State."

The New York *Sun* still keeps running congressman Holman for the next democratic nomination for President. Holman is a plain, common sort of Indianian, who has been in Congress a long time, and is known as the Great Objector. He has been putting in his time objecting to all big and little money jobs, and the *Sun* says that he has saved the country hundreds of millions of dollars. He has been a terror to plunderers. Of course such a man would not make a bad President, except for the treasury thieves.

The *Morning Patriot* keeps on in its path of improvement. As a daily it is up to any other for latest news from all parts of the world. It is the leading democratic organ of the state, and edited with marked ability. See prospectus in another column of REPORTER for terms, etc.

In his message returning the "no pay" resolution to the Legislature, Governor Pattison shows very clearly where the blame rests for the failure of the two houses to reconcile their differences concerning apportionment. He says the journal shows that resolutions have been repeatedly passed by the House and "sent to the Senate requesting the appointment of committees of conference to adjust the differences existing between the two houses, which request the Senate has refused to grant. Moreover, the House appears to have passed a number of new bills, pending the unreconciled differences upon the old ones, all of which new measures the Senate has refused to place upon its calender." From this it would appear that one branch of the Legislature is unwilling to make any further efforts to meet the other for the purpose of reconciling the differences existing between them and passing the legislation required by the constitution." Governor Pattison states the case plainly. The Senate has refused to legislate. It insists upon its "ultimatum" and will agree to nothing else.

### PAY YOUR TAX.

Under the new Constitution of Pennsylvania an absolute requirement of every voter over twenty-two years of age, is that he shall have paid a State and County tax within two years of the election at which he shall offer to vote. Formerly this tax could be paid on election day, and in many places voters were never challenged on account of non-payment of it. But now it must be paid at least thirty days before the election, so that the only time left to voters is between now and October 6th, and we therefore earnestly urge upon all voters to make certain of their right to vote, to hunt up the collector and pay their taxes at once. Those who paid their taxes last year are not required to do so this year to secure their vote, but let all such be sure and hunt up their receipts. The tax required to be paid is very light, and no voter should neglect this important matter; to do so will endanger his franchise.

The Lousiana negroes have nearly all gone over to the Democrats. In New York and Ohio large numbers of negroes have done the same thing. Sambo is finding out the fellows who tickled him as a "man and a brother" are not what they were cracked up to be.

### AARONSBURG DOTS.

Dan'l Kerstetter, of Coburn, had the misfortune to have his hand badly lacerated by a circular saw.

J. P. Coburn purchased the property of Michael Harper, at Aaronsburg, which Mr. Harper had intended giving the Reformed church for a parsonage, but which was rejected by the consistory on account of town, but has reserved as much ground as will be needed to build a church on.

Dr. C. Sumner Musser, has gone to Philadelphia to attend a course of lectures at the Jeff. Med. college.

Prof. W. T. Meyer goes to Shamokin this fall to teach music; he may probably move there.

Geo. Charles had the misfortune to loose a horse; however not a very valuable one. R.

PERSONAL.—Jacob Wagner, Jr., of the Loop, popped in to see us just before starting on a trip to see friends in the west. Chas. Emerick has left for Philadelphia, where he will attend lectures at one of the Medical colleges; Charley will make a good disciple of Esculapeus. Curt Condo also was a caller—he leaves for Wheeling, Va. Mr. Spigelmyer and his pleasant little daughter, Lottie, of Spring Mills, favored our sanctum with a call.

Prof. C. R Neff gave us a call. He has closed his Rebersburg select school and takes charge of the Spring Mills grammar school at $50 per month.

We are obliged to Messrs. N. W. Ayer & Sons for a copy of their Annual Newspaper Directory for '83. It is a valuable publication. Besides a complete list of all the newspapers published in the United States and Canada, it contains much statistical information of the States and Territories. There are 1,119 daily papers printed in the U. S., 9,136 weekly, and a total of all publications of 11,966. There are 2,619 counties in the U. S, and papers are printed in 2,203 of them.

——Mr. B. F. Keller, of Bellefonte, and a graduate of the State College, has passed the best examination before the civil service commission among all competitors of the U. S., and has as a reward a $1,000 clerkship in the Treasury Department, the first of that grade.

### NOTES AND NUGGETS OF 4-PAW.

Dimpled Darlings.—A large female black tiger and the only one of the species in the country, gave birth to three promising cubs, as the audience was leaving the Forepaugh show at Portland Both mama and her dimpled darling are doing well.

Trampled to Death.—Six jockeys in Forepaugh's circus, during the race in the hippodrome, got into a wrangle. Five of them flew at the sixth, pulled him from his saddle, scratched and bit, and held him under the horses' feet, where he was trampled to death. They were monkeys.

One day's Grub for a Big Show.—All illusions of the enormity of this portion of the great enterprise is furnished in the following details of the edibles consumed daily by the living army who assist in some capacity of the show. As Mr. Forepaugh is his own caterer he purchases all the edibles necessary in each place where he exhibits. His contract in Worcester included 2,000 lbs. of meat from Messrs. R Holmes & Son, 1,500 pounds of meat from Messrs. Watson & Belcher, 23 bushels of potatoes, 150 bushels of oats, 2 tons of straw, 4 tons of hay, and 1,000 pounds of ice.—Worcester Spy.

25 Performing Elephants Coming.—25 trained elephants, all appearing simultaneously, are exhibited in Forepaugh's show, and, at a word of command, rear their ponderous bodies into colossal pyramids. The 25 trained elephants appear in living pyramids, dances, military evolutions, engage in racing, play on instruments, etc., besides they display all the human attributes of passion. This great show will positively exhibit at BELLEFONTE, Thursday, October 11.

What will Brown's Iron Bitters cure? It will cure heart disease, paralysis, dropsey, kidney disease, consumption, dyspepsia, rheumatism and all similar diseases. Its wonderful curative power is because it purifies and enriches the blood thus beginning at the foundation and by building up the system, drives out all diseases. For the peculiar trouble to which ladies are subject it is invaluable. It is the only preparation of iron that does not color the teeth or cause headache.

The October number of the "North American Review" contains the following interesting articles: "Gold and Silver as Standards of Value," "Some Aspects of Democracy in England," "Co-operative Distribution," "Early Man in America," "Astronomical Collisions," "The Saint Patrick Myth," "Board of Trade Morality," "Historians of the French Revolution" and "Social Forces in the United States." Published at 30 Fafayette Place, New York city, at $5 a year.

"Harpers' Monthly" for October has been received. A glance at its table contents reveals the usual amount of interesting information. Its articles are so well selected that almost any person can secure something of interest and we recommend it for its general worth. Address the publishers, at Franklin Square, New York city.

### MADISONBURG RAPS.

Some of the neighbors complain thieves have been visiting their hen roosts and larders, carrying away poultry and provisions. It is not necessary to steal food in this country. John Miner has added one to the next seniority—it's a girl. Prof. Baily will give a magic lantern exhibition in the Union Hall sometime in Oct. Mrs. Daniel Borger, of Millersburg, Berks county, and her son F. H. B., of Mount Aetna, and Mrs. Wilson Pattige, of Meyertown, are visiting friends in this neighborhood. Mrs. W. H. Brouhice, of Pleasant Hill, Wis., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Geo. Sassaer. Miss Mazie Reber has left our town and has gone to Allen. Rev. Jonas K. Sauer, of Jewett City, Kas., and our M. E. pulpit on Sunday evening. Turkeys must soon ripen, as Thanksgiving is only about two months off. Shocking—H. R. Feidler's corn field. T. F. Moyer will hold a cake-walk at his hotel Oct. 6. The new Lutheran church on Main St., is being rapidly pushed towards completion. Mr. Mouck, of Millheim, is painting Benjoushe's house. It may be considered a fact that T. F. Moyer owns the finest horse in the county; the animal was recently purchased out of a drove from the west. J. J. Ocker, while raising potatoes found one which weighs 2¼ pounds. Frank Yerick and family have returned from the west. There are two chapters in the Bible which read exactly alike; who can mention them? A mean man.—They thought they heard burglars in the house, and on going down stairs Jake said to his wife: "You go first; it's a mean man that would shoot a woman. Fred Burkert and wife, of Wayne county, Ind., are visiting here. The old couple are looking remarkably well. Dora Moyer, of this place, raised a radish 21 in. long and 19 in. in circumference. Didn't keep a diary: Ah, Mrs. S. did you keep a dairy during your visit to the country. Mrs. S. indignantly: No sir I didn't; the family bought milk from the neighbors and made butter and sold it to I. E. Shafer for the cash. Mrs. Whitmeyer who had been visiting in Baltimore has returned home BRUSH.

### TWO WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS FOR THE PRICE OF ONE,

*And the Best Daily at Low Rates.*

The Harrisburg WEEKLY PATRIOT is a large eight page sheet and contains a greater variety of reading matter than any other paper published. It is newsy, spicy instructive, and entertaining. The subscription price of the Weekly Patriot is $1.00 per annum cash in advance.

### CLUBBING.

The "Weekly Patriot" and the New York "Weekly Sun" will be sent to any address, post paid, one year for $1.90; the "Weekly Patriot" and New York "Weekly World" to any address, post paid, for one year for $1.90; the "Weekly Patriot" and the Philad. "Saturday Record" post paid, one year for $1.90; the "Weekly Patriot" and Philad. "Weekly Times," post paid, one year for $2.00 In all cases the cash must accompany the order

### THE DAILY PATRIOT

is the only morning paper published in the state capital; the only morning paper outside of Philadelphia and Pittsburg that gets the complete Associated Press news, and that has a general system of special telegrams; and the only daily that reaches the interior town of Pennsylvania before the Philadelphia and New York papers. The "Daily Patriot" has been greatly improved in all its departments within the last six months and is now equal in all respects and superior in some to the dailies of the larger cities. Price by mail $6.00 per annum in advance (or $7.50 if not paid in advance); $3 for six months, in advance; $1.50 for three months, in advance; 5 cents for one month in advance; to clubs of five $5 per copy per year; to clubs of ten $4.50 per copy per year, payable in advance. The Daily Patriot and the Philad. "Daily Record" (Sunday edition excepted) will be sent one year to any address for $8 cash in advance. Send for specimen copies of the Daily and Weekly Patriot In remitting money for subscription send post office money order, check or draft. Address PATRIOT PUBLISHING CO.,

320 Market St., Harrisburg Pa

### ELOPING AT A TENDER AGE.

**A Daughter of Judge Lochrane, of Atlanta, Runs Away.**

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Sept. 27.—Passengers on the day trains from Atlanta brought to this city details of the elopement from Atlanta of Miss Elma Lochrane, fourteen years old, the daughter of Judge Lochrane, the well known lawyer, and Dr. Willis Westmoreland, a son of Dr. Willis F. Westmoreland, a celebrated surgeon. The young man is nineteen years old. Towns all along the railway line were on the lookout for the couple, who vainly rode over the country to Rome, Cedartown, Cartersville, and finally to Dalton, a few miles from this city, at which place, according to The Chattanooga Times, they were married after 6 o'clock by Rev. Mr. Quillian in the National Hotel.

The young couple having despaired of securing a license to marry in Georgia, had, before their arrival in Dalton, telegraphed to this city for everything to be in readiness to tie the knot according to the law of Tennessee. In consequence, those in possession of the information were at the station to receive the runaways, but their services were not wanted. A gentleman who witnessed the marriage in Dalton describes the bride as being much embarrassed in the role she was playing. It is supposed the couple have returned to Atlanta.

### A HORRIBLE SUICIDE.

**Cutting His Throat in Presence of His Family.**

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Sept., 28.—At six o'clock this morning, Robert M. Jamison cut his throat from ear to ear. Deceased was a a civil engineer on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad for several years, but was discharged about a month ago. When found the body lay in a pool of blood, half dressed, at the foot of the stairs in the hallway where he had fallen down. The wall, stairs, furniture, &c., were all splashed with blood. The scene was horrible. The wife, suspecting his intention, had hid the razor, but he found it and commenced cutting his throat in the bedroom. His wife, sister and brother-in-law rushed in and a terrible struggle took place, but the maniac continued hacking with the razor and finished his ghastly work effectually. He was forty-three years old and leaves three children. An inquest was held and the verdict was temporary insanity.

### THE NEW YORK PAPERS "SOLD."

**Devoting Considerable Space to a Race which Never Came Off.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Some weeks ago all the city papers published highly sensational accounts of an alleged race between a catamaran and a horse between this city and Stoney Creek, Conn. It created considerable excitement among sporting men and bets were freely made. Mr. Henry Bergh informed the parties prior to the race that they would be arrested for cruelty to animals and stationed officers to prevent the race taking place. Nevertheless the papers contained full accounts of the novel race, described how Mr. Bergh's officers were baffled and that the horse came in winner. Then Mr. Bergh tried to get an indictment against the owner of the horse but the matter was dropped and nothing more heard about it. The Mercury now declares that the alleged race was a gigantic "sell," and that no such affair ever took place. All the other papers remain curiously reticent about it, and neither deny or affirm the truth of The Mercury's statement.

**An Infant Under Bonds.**

PATERSON, N. J., Sept. 24.—This city has made itself notorious by putting under bonds the youngest prisoner ever arraigned in a justice's court. Leonard Holden's four-year-son, who is yet in dresses, wanted little Francis Styles, who was munching a piece of cake to share it with him, but Francis declined Then Leonard, who is half the size of his playmate, fell to and pummelled him. The father of Francis first went to the parents of Leonard, but was only laughed at for his pains. This angered him, and he straightway went before the Recorder and entered a complaint of assault and battery against the four-year-old desperado. The case came up and the young scamp was put under bonds for trial.

**A Virginia Affair of Honor.**

FINCASTLE, Va., Sept. 29.—An impromptu affair was fought near here between George Thomas and Rattleheim Doude. The fight was by moonlight at a place called Stony Battery, and Doude was wounded at the second round. Thomas was armed with an old fashioned six foot double barrelled shot gun, and his adversary with a revolver. The distance was fifteen paces. At the second fire Doude received several small shot in the face and arms. His wounds are not regarded as necessarily serious. The trouble grew out of the charge made by Thomas that Doude had eloped with his wife. The latter proved to be groundless, and demanded satisfaction, which was acceded.

**Joe Medill on Cheap Newspapers.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.—Mr. Joseph Medill, editor of The Chicago Tribune, said to a reporter: "I have become greatly interested regarding the recent reduction of prices of the morning papers of this city. Its effects will extend like a wave, resulting in deteriorating American journalism. When all the higher priced papers reduce their rates and the two cent papers come down to one cent the circulation will be about the same as before. Neither will the public be benefitted, as they will get a cheaper and inferior kind of journalism."

**A Groom of 80 and a Bride of 70.**

DOWNSVILLE, Delaware county, N. Y., Sept. 25.—Mr. Jacob Hess, aged eighty, of Cannonsville, and Mrs. Smith, aged seventy, living near Harvard, were married a few evenings ago. The aged couple were very much excited on the afternoon of the marriage, fearing that the minister would not appear at the appointed time, 7½ o'clock. The marriage is said to be a love match, and there are many romantic incidents connected with it.

**General Gresham's Advanced Views.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—Officials of the Post Office Department say that Postmaster General Gresham will in his forthcoming report take stronger grounds in favor of the adoption of the postal telegraph system than any of his predecessors. Mr. Gresham will also urge the establishment of a postal savings bank system similar to that now in operation in England, which has been found to work very successfully.

**Heroic Life Saving Crews.**

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 28.—The result of the last and severest storm of the season may be summed up in total as loss of five or six vessels; a large number disabled; a few ashore that can be released, and many damaged cargoes of wheat and corn. So far as reported no lives were lost, owing, in several instances, to the heroic labors of the life saving crews

**Killed While Talking of God.**

DALLAS, Texas, Sept. 28.—Adrian Weimer, and Henry Shanks were discussing the existence of a God. They came to blows. In the fight, Shanks drew a knife and stabbed Weimer to death. Both were respectable citizens Shanks escaped.

### ADA ATKINSON'S MURDER.

**An Indiana Mystery Somewhat Similar to the Stratford Case.**

OXFORD, Ind., Sept. 27.—There is not the faintest shadow of a clue to the murderer of Ada Atkinson or his motive. Her father and mother had gone to visit another farm they owned about six miles away. Lucy, a sister three years older than Ada, went to Oxford, two miles distant, and left Ada alone. Starting at two o'clock in the afternoon, Lucy returned at five, went into the house and merrily shouted for her sister. She pushed the search to Ada's bedroom upstairs and there found her dead and covered with blood.

An examination revealed that there had been no struggle. The bed was undisturbed, save in one place where it looked as if some one had been seated or forced down upon it. There was no blood upon the walls and nothing was disarranged. The body lay face down, with the right arm doubled up under it. The left was thrown over the head. The work was evidently done with a large dull knife, for the wounds—twenty-five in all—were all rough and jagged.

Robbery was not the motive. Several gold watches and $300 in money remained untouched. One arrest has been made, but is not deemed important. Mr. Atkinson offers $1,000 reward and the county will offer $500.

The 400 anniversary of the birth of Luther will be celebrated at Bellefonte, October 25 to 27. The best talent of the church will be present.

——The new firm of Dinges & Rankick at the old stand of the Penn's Valley Bargain Store, desires to announce to the citizens of the valley, that they have received their new goods. They have a new stock throughout, of everything belonging to a store, ladies' dress goods, fancy goods, cloths, muslins, ready-made clothing such as suits, for men and boys, overcoats, hats, caps, boots, etc. In groceries and spices they have a choice stock, all fresh and pure. The new firm asks a trial; they guarantee low prices, and bargains that can not be surpassed in the county. Produce of all kinds taken and highest prices paid.

### MARRIED

On 27th Sept., at the brides' residence, by Rev. S. M. Reoder, Mr. John F. Muller, of Renova, Pa., and Miss Lizzie D. Arney, of Centre Hall.

### DIED.

In Pine Grove, Sept. 8, John Shiffer, aged 68 years, 6 months, 14 days.

On Sept. 26, near Centre Hall, Mary A. Koch, aged 80 years, 3 months, and 28 days. The deceased was confirmed to membership in the Evangelical Lutheran church May 17, 1820, by Rev. J. P. Shindle, in which branch of the Christian church she remained faithfully to her death.

The subject of the above notice was born in Berks county, Pa., May 28th, 1803. When young with her father, Mr. Smith, moved to Union Co., where, on Nov. 19, 1819, she was married to Jacob Koch. They lived together in Union and Centre counties 57 years. The husband, Jacob Koch, died August 28th, 1877, at the age of 83 years. Their family consisted of 15 children—11 sons and 4 daughters; 48 grandchildren and 31 great grandchildren. Two of their children (sons) died when young. When our country called for help during the rebellion, six of their sons responded and went to defend it. On January 2, 1863 Tasker died in a government hospital, at York, Pa. On Dec. 12, 1863, John was murdered in Bellefonte. Franklin was killed in the battle of Chancellorville, Va., his body falling into the hands of the enemy. Eliza died in Mifflin county, March 1, 1866. Sarah died in Centre County, Sep. 8, 1866. Samuel died in Will Co., Ill., May 17, 1872—leaving three sons living in Centre Co., Pa.; one in Mason Co., Ill.; one in Johnson Co., Mo.; one daughter in Bousburg, Pa., and one in Ill. The four score years allouted to father and mother Koch were years of devotion to their family and the welfare of those around them. Their hearts and hands were ever open to assist the needy and lend a helping hand in sickness or distress. In his younger days, when hearses were not used, going many miles to funerals with his team of four horses and covered wagon and hauling the corpse and friends to the cemetery. Nothing seemed too much trouble for them to do to relieve the suffering of others. Always observing the Golden rule; living Christian lives and dying as they had lived—honored and respected by all who knew them. A FRIEND.

### TO REPAIR DAMAGES.

Dear lady, there is probably no use telling you that fashionable life in a great city is a rough one on your beauty. Late hours, loss of sleep and mental excitement will leave you by and by shorn of those beautiful tresses which drew lovers around you in other years. Artificial substitutes can never pass for those rich and glossy locks. Parker's Hair Balsom will stop your hair from falling out, restore its natural color and softness, and prove cleansing and beneficial to the scalp. oct4t

SECHLERS!
SECHLERS!
SECHLERS!

— NEW GOODS —

Just opened a full line of Choice Family

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

### MEAT MARKET.

Beef of the choicest cattle, veal, pork and mutton, fresh and always on hand. 30 nov. tf

### HARVARD COLLEGE.

At a recent meeting of the overseers of Harvard College, a discussion was held upon the resolution which had been before the board for several weeks, that in the opinion of this board, the statutes making attendance on morning prayers and other religious exercises compulsory should be repealed. The board, by a strong vote, refused to adopt the resolution. But Mr. George Stiffler, of Martinsburg, Blair Co., Pa., who had a Cancerous growth on his nose, and who was advised to use Peruna before a visit to a Cancer hospital was allowed to take that par-excellent remedy, and by its use for a very short time, was cured completely —page 24 in the "Ills of Life"—get one from your druggist.

Exclusive dry-goods at D. Garman & Son's, Bellefonte.

### WHAT STRUCK AN OLD SOLDIER.

"It will soon be twenty years since the war closed."

Under the hot sun of August, 1862, the village of Dover, N. J., lay as a sphinx in Egypt, while Elijah Sharp, of that place, slowly and softly spoke of the past. "Yes," he said, "I was in the army and saw many of the sights of those fearful years. I was finally discharged from disability resulting from sunstroke. I came home, miserable in health and spirits; so enfeebled that I took cold on the slightest exposure. Life seemed worthless to me. I lived only in memory."

"That was sad enough," I said, dividing my last two cigars.

"That's so," responded Mr. Sharp, "but I got over it. Outgrew it? Not exactly. When in that condition I began taking "Parker's Tonic," and I was astonished at it, for my health began to improve right away. I piled on flesh and could eat anything. My ambition blazed up. I could attend to my business, and now—except that I have to take care about exposing myself to the hot sun—I am as well as the day I was enliste . What differences there are in things—guns and bayonets kill; "Parker's Tonic" saves."

This preparation, which has been known as Parker's Ginger Tonic, will hereafter be called simply "Parker's Tonic." This change has been rendered necessary by substitutes imposed upon their customers by unprincipled dealers under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change however in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of Parker's Ginger Tonic contain the genuine medicine if the facsimile signature of Hiscox & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper. oct tur

## NEW DRUG STORE

### AT SPRING MILLS, PA.,

Situated in the North-east Corner of the SPRING MILLS HOUSE.

DRUGS, SPICES and PATENT MEDICINES

of all kinds.

TOILET ARTICLES and FANCY GOODS.

Also TOBACCO & SEGARS, and CONFECTIONERY of all kinds.

**Spectacles a Specialty.**

Being an apothecary of experience prescriptions will be accurately compounded.

C. E. AURAND, *Druggist,*
*sep 27y* *Spring Mills, Pa.*

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

**Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron,** and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for **Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin,** as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.**

**Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.**

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the **Inflammatory Rheumatism,** with which I have suffered for many years.
W. H. MOORE."
Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**
Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

### TIRED ALL OVER.

**What Restored and Refreshed a Weary Man in Memphis.**

"No, it never amounted to an accute pain, but continued to be a dull weary ache in the small of my back," writes Mr. James Thomas, of No. 56 Madison street, Memphis, Tenn. "This was an old experience and life became dull music. I was tired all over, with pain in the lower limbs and a habit of laying awake of nights. Recently I tried one of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS and was decidedly relieved within 24 hours. It may have been Providence that did the work, but I give the credit to Benson's porous plaster." Mr. Thomas' reverential idea does him credit, but Providence works by agents, and among them Benson's plaster ranks first as an external remedy. It acts quickly in relief and healing, and renders life better worth living. Price 25 cents. Look in the middle of the plaster for the word Capcine. Ask your physician about it.

Seabury & Johnson, Chemist, N. Y. oct

## Jocose Clips.

Care in our coffin drives the nails, no doubt,
But Mirth with merry fingers plucks them out.

—"Postponed on account of the weather," as the timid city man said when he did not go through a sheep pasture with a belligerent ram holding the fort.

—"Please pass the goat," said a boarder to his hostess. "Why do you call my butter the goat?" asked the lady. "Because," replied the unfeeling wretch, "it's very strong butter."

—"What are you doing with that cigar, you little rascal?" exclaimed a father, addressing his son. "Ma says that if I hit that cat again she'd make me smoke, and I hit her again an' am smokin'."

LOVE'S QUESTION.

A wistful light lay in her eyes
As she gaze o'er the heaving sea.
And her slender hands were tightly clasped.
Around one bent-up knee.

Intense the glance the moonbeam showed,
As I stood till her breath came fast;
She asked, in a voice of music low,
'Are peaches cheap at last?'

—*Boston Advertiser.*

—"If you don't give me a penny,' said a young hopeful to his mamma, "I know a boy that's got the measles, and I'll go and catch 'em."

—If you can get one towel out one yard of cloth, how many towels can you get out of two yards? That depends altogether on how many there are on the clothes line.

—"I have been married now," boasted a prosy old fellow, "more than thirty years, and have never given my wife a cross word." "That's because you never dared uncle," said a little nephew who lived with them; "if you had, auntie would have made you jump."

—An exchange says that chickens can be bought for four cents apiece. It doesn't say how big the pieces are.

—"Champagne is said to be going out of fashion," says an exchange. Yes, its disappearance has been frequently noticed.

—Love laughs at locksmiths, but it never laughed at the latch of a front gate when pa was coming with a club.

—A New Jersey lady waded out and pulled in her husband, who was drowning. As usual she grabbed him by the hair.

—"What a wonderful age of invention this is," said Mrs Catchpenny. "I see they're making wire cloth, and I'll get some to put in Johnnie's pants."

—Boston girls who got lost in the woods in the White Mountains the other day did not cry "Help!" but "Three ladies in this direction are in urgent need of assistance."

—"Is it wrong to cheat a lawyer?" was recently very ably discussed by the members of a debating society. The conclusion arrived at was that it was not wrong, but impossible.

—A New York lady started for the Mountains with an outfit of thirty-nine trunks. And she wouldn't speak to her husband for a whole day because he complained of being flea-bitten through carrying her poodle in his arms.

## Domestic Animals.

CHICKEN, RAT, CAT, DOG AND BOY.—A very, very tough story, in which a chicken, a rat, a cat, a dog, and a boy figured, was going the rounds in the East End, says the Louisville *Courier-Journal*. The story is vouched for on good authority, and on this account is all the more remarkable. It is related that Mr. Sam McCurdy was sitting 'neath the shade of a tree in the back yard of his residence on Clay street, near Franklin street, talking to some friends, when his attention was called to a hen with a brood of young chickens, and a large rat that had just emerged from its hole and was quietly regarding the young chickens with the prospects of a meal in view. As the rat came from his hole, the house cat awoke from her afternoon nap and caught sight of the rat. Crouching low, she awaited developments, and stood prepared to spring upon his ratship. At the appearance of his ancient enemy, the cat, a Scotch terrier, which had been sunning itself in the woodshed, pricked up its ears and quietly made for the place where the cat stood. At this moment a boy named Andy Quaid came upon the scene. The chickens were not cognizant of being watched by the rat, nor did the rat see the cat, nor the feline the dog, who had not noticed the coming of the boy.

A little chick wandered too nigh, and he was seized by the rat, which was in turn pounced upon by the cat, and the cat was caught in the mouth of the dog. The rat would not cease his hold on the chicken, and the cat, inspite of the shaking she was getting from the dog, did not let go of the rat. It was fun for the boy, and in high glee he watched the struggle of each of the victims. It seemed to him that the rat was about to escape after a time, and getting a stone, he hurled it at the rodent. The aim was not good, and the stone struck the dog right between the eyes. The terrier released his grip on the cat, and fell over dead. It had breathed its last before the cat in turn let go the rat and turned over and died. The rat did not long survive the enemy, and by the side of the already dead chicken he laid himself down and gave up the ghost. The owner of the dog was so angry at his death that he is said to have come near making the story complete by killing the boy that killed the dog that shook the cat that caught the rat that bit the chicken in the yard on clay street.

## The So-called Weaker Vessels.

—A prize of seventy-five dollars is given annually to the best male Greek scholar in the high school at Newport. This year the best examination was passed by the daughter of George Rice, the colored steward on the steamer *Pilgrim;* but as she could not be given the prize, a wealthy New York gentleman sent her seventy-five dollars in gold.

—It would be odd if women suffrage should become the custom in Great Britian sooner than in the United States. That this is possible is indicated by the vote in the house of commons of 114 ayes to 130 noes on Mr. Mason's motion to give the suffrage to those women whose property qualification allows them the municipal franchise. So small a hostile majority must be a hopeful sign for the friends of woman suffrage.

—The *Graphic* says it was a woman who stumbled and fell that caused the first fatal block at the Brooklyn theatre fire in 1877; it was a woman who stumbled and fell that caused the block at the fatal panic in the Sixteenth Street Catholic Church a few years ago; and it was a stumbling woman, so far as it can be known, that started the panic on the Brooklyn bridge. The *Graphic* might have added that it was a stumbling woman who induced Adam to "bring death into the world, and all our woe."

—Miss Ada Ward, an English actress of intelligence and experience, now in New York, has very little hopes of the stage in England. She says that the facility offered to handsome and incompetent amateurs to obtain lucrative positions and to command press recognition had worked an immense amount of mischief among painstaking and conscientious players. The largest fortunes had been made of late years by women who had nothing to recommend them but their beauty, and they put this into the market against experience, skill and good taste, and walked away with the laurels.

WHAT A WOMAN LIKES.—A husband who is not always "a little short." Who gets home at a reasonable time of night and in reasonable physical condition. Who always let her know beforehand when he brings a friend to dinner. Who dosn't want to sleep till noon every Sunday morning. Who takes pleasure in buying his wife a new spring bonnet. Who compliments her occasionally and calls her pretty whether she is or not. Who, when he comes home late at night, will come in like a man, and not like a thief. Who can lie in bed while his wife walks with the baby without swearing like a trooper. Who isn't always telling her the times are hard and business is poor. Who will give her credit for working as hard as he does and sometimes harder. Who is willing to put up with a poor dinner on Monday. Who won't keep the dinner waiting, and then growl because the roast is overdone. Who won't labor under the impression that cigar ashes on the carpet tend to keep the moths out. Who knows when it is time to get up, and does not rely on his wife to arouse him. Who takes his wife along occasionally when he "runs down" to New York on "business." Who, when he takes his wife to the theatre, will not go out between the acts "to see a man." Who won't sharpen his lead pencil on the carpet. Who, when he builds an "addition" to the house will allow his wife to arrange for closet room. Who admires his wife and has the common sense to tell of it. Who will not insist upon having the pillow with the most feathers in it. Who will be as polite to his wife as to any other women, and will lift his hat to her on the street. Who is willing to share the evening paper.

—Kindness to the living is always followed with respect for the dead. It is a most natural sequence, and is always commendable. But where a fussy showy parade is made over the dead, who when they were living, were treated with neglect and cruelty, it furnishes the clearest possible evidence of intentional hypocricy. Posthumous kindness only is a deliberate fraud.

—Otis Keilholtz, a prominent Democrat of Baltimore, and Speaker of the last House of Delegates of Maryland, died, aged 45 years.

## Dio Lewis on Fresh-Air.

DIO LEWIS ON FRESH AIR.—"Beware of night air." This is one of Aunt Susan's solemn speeches. "Close your windows when the sun goes down." This is another.

The other night when she was drawing out the first of these favorite saws, I said to her:

"My dear aunt, what can a man breathe at night if he don't breathe night air? He can't breathe day air, can he? Do you mean he should get a house full of day air, shut it up tight, and breathe it over and over all night? My dear auntie did you ever get into a bedroom where two persons had slept with closed windows? Now, auntie you have a sharp nose; what do you think of that sort of air to feed the blood and brain. A great many people suck in that poison all night, and next morning suffer from dullness and headache. Auntie, did you ever sleep out of doors?"

"Never, I should expect to wake up dead if I did."

"My dear aunt, the young birds, lambs, fawns, and all the rest of the tender, delicate young creatures sleep out and do nicely; but they soon die of consumption, if we bring them into our furnace or stove heat. Why, auntie, I saw, when in South Carolina, a family of parents and five children living under a live oak tree, where they had stayed three years, with no other covering than the tree—not even a tent. It was an intelligent New England family; they left Massachusetts very wretched from scrofula. When I saw them they were in fine health. I believe a great French author when he says: "You may eat bad food, wear bad clothing, and never wash yourself, but if you breathe pure air day and night you will never suffer from scrofula."

Aunt Susan ended the discussion by saying: "Sleep out in the street, if you wish to; I prefer a good bed in a nice room. Sleep with the pigs and cows if you like it; I prefer to sleep like a christian."

Aunt Susan is partly right. It is better to sleep in a good bed than out in the street with the pigs. But it is a sad blunder to sleep without an open window.—*Christian at Work.*

## Successful Trial of a New Electrical.

A launch propelled by electricity was shown on the Thames on several occasions last year, and attracted a good deal of attention. It was propelled by a screw driven by a Siemens motor and Sellon-Volckmar accumulators. To a certain extent the experiment was successful. Recently Messrs. Yarrow & Co., of the Isle of Dogs, took the matter up, and, working with the Electrical Power and Storage Company, a very handsome launch has been fitted up, intended for the Vienna Exhibition, with which many experiments have been made. This little boat made a run from the Temple Pier to Greenwich in thirty-seven minutes, with a moderate tide. Some delay was, moreover, caused by the propeller fouling a basket—an event well-known to every one who has had any experience with steam launches on the Thames. The distance is six miles, so that, making allowance for the tide, it may be said that a speed of over seven miles an hour was attained, and full power was not employed, save for a portion of the time: On the measured mile an average speed of over eight miles an hour has been attained.

The boat is forty feet long and of good beam. She had twenty-one persons on board, including the steersman and a man to look after the machinery, if such it may be called. The boat is completely unincumbered from end to end, no trace of the propelling mechanism being visible. This consists of eighty cells of Sellon-Volckmar accumulators, of which fourteen are disposed under the seat, seven at each side and the remainder in the bottom of the boat, under the floor. The screw is turned by an A. Siemens' dynamo commutated as a motor. No gearing is used, the spindle of the armature being coupled direct on to the end of the screw shaft. The thrust block is just aft of the dynamo, which is placed under the floor in the stern sheets. It lies flat, and occupies very little space. There are four brushes, two for going ahead, two for going astern and two small lines going to a becket beside the steersman enable him at a moment's notice, by pulling one or the other, to go ahead or astern; a cylindrical switch beside him enables him to stop or go on at pleasure. This switch is graduated so that the current, from forty, sixty, or eighty cells, can be used at pleasure. The weight of the whole—batteries and dynamo—is about two tons, or as nearly as possible that of engine, boiler with water, and coal for a steam engine competent to propel her at the same speed.

This pretty launch is the very prefection of a pleasure boat; no heat, no smoke, no dust, no steam, no smell of oil, no splashing of pumps. There is no noise of any kind to be heard save the bubbling of the water from the propeller, and the faint hiss caused by the commutator rubbing against the brushes. There is no smell, and no "blacks;" and the boat will run for six hours continuously, or about forty-five miles.

It has long been known that the screw is an extremely wasteful propeller. It may yet be that further investigations will show that the screw is not so much to blame as the combination of screw and engines. At any rate the system of electrical propulsion opens up a new field of inquiry, because it renders possible the use of screws of extremely fine pitch revolving at a great speed. The dynamo in Mr. Yarrow's boat makes about 680 revolutions per minute. The propeller is of steel, two bladed, 19-in of diameter and 13-inch pitch. There is absolutely no vioration, and very little disturbance of the water in the wake of the boat.—*London Field.*

## Common Words Mispronounced.

Jaundice—jän'-dis, not janders.
Jean—jāne, not jēēn.
Jews-harp—jūz'-härp, not jūs'-härp.
Jocund—jōk'-und. not jō'-kund. jocundity, jocundly and jocundness have also the short ŏ.
Jugular—jū'-gu-lar, not jūg'-u-lar.
Jujube—jū'-jūbe, not jū'-jū-be.
Knoll—nōl, not nŏl.
Lapel—la-pĕl', not lăp'-el,
Lariat—lăr'-i-at, not lā'-ri-at.
Legate—lĕg'-ate, not lē'-gate.
Leisure—lē'-zhur, not lĕzh'-ur.
Length—pronounced as spelled, all the letters sounded, not lĕnth.
Lenient—lē'-ni-ent, not lĕn'-i-ent.
Lethe—lē'-the, not lĕth.
Lethean—lē-thē'-an, not lē'-the-an.
Leverage—lĕv'-er-aje, not lē'-ver-age.
Licorice—lĭk'-o-rĭs, not lik'-er-ish.
Lithographer—li-thog'-ra-pher, not lith'-ō-graph-er.
Lyceum—li-sē'-um, not lī'-sē-um.
Madame—mă-dăm', not mād'-am.
Magna charta—magna-kär'-tā, not magna-chär'-ta.
Manes—mā'-nes, not mānze.
Manor—mān'-or, not mā'-nor.
Marigold—măr'-i-gold, not mā'-ri-gold.—Bryn Mawr (Pa.) *Home News.*

## Silk-Clad Turtles.

Some of the young misses in Bordentown, N. J., have lately been obtaining some innocent turtles from the neighboring brooks and ponds in this vicinity, through the skillful manipulations of their male acquaintances, and adopting these turtles as pets, giving them names and dressing them in the most unique and fastidious manner. If one young miss called upon another, she was very apt to take her pet turtle to visit that of her companion. On Tuesday afternoon of last week a fashionable turtle party occurred at a residence on Park street, to which all of these pet turtles were invited. It was quite a brilliant affair. Considerable time and expense has been lavished upon the turtles to make them appear well and attractive for the occasion. One aristocratic miss' turtle, called "Venus," did not attend, although invited, after having her party dress made. Two of her sister turtles were dressed in the most elaborate style, one having on a magnificent white silk dress, with train profusely trimmed with gold embroidery. Another belle wore a dress of white plush trimmed with blue satin and lace, the train being looped with white daisies. Some of these turtles have "Jerseys," but none were worn on this occasion. The turtles seemed to enjoy the party very much by seesawing, swinging, capering upon the grass, eating ice cream, and other sports and luxuries indulged in by their owners.

—No insect, properly so called, has ever been proved to take up a permanent abode in the human alimentary canal. Their presence, where they were found, was accidental, as when swallowed on a piece of meat upon which the eggs had been deposited. But occasionally larvæ may give trouble. Dr. Wacker (*Medical and Surgical Reporter*) has published the case of a boy, aged 21 years, with colicky pains, fulness in epigastrium, constipation and frequent fits of nausea, and tendency to syncope, especially when in a close atmosphere, such as that of his cottage or a stable. Dr. Wacker prescribed some Hunyadi Janos water, to be taken every morning on an empty stomach. On the third day a vast mass (over two litres) of larvæ, partly alive and partly dead, was passed from the rectum. The patient at once recovered, feeling no more unpleasant symptoms, even when in a hot room. On examination, the grubs were found to be larvæ of a common dipterous insect, Anthemyia cuniculina, closely allied to the house-fly and blue-bottle fly.

Jacob Hirsch, a prominent brewer, was thrown from a carriage at College Point, L. I., and sustained fatal injuries.

## For the Fair Sex.

### Dinner, Evening and Riding Costumes.

A very unique garment is equally elegant and comfortable. It is intended to be worn over a dinner or riding costume, and is somewhat in the shape of a pelisse. The material is exceedingly fine—camel's hair of shaded brown plaid, lined with surah satin throughout. The first is shaped to the figure by closely laid plaits from a wide velvet yoke, and the back corresponds. The sleeves are twenty inches wide, finished with a broad, plain cuff of velvet. A wide border of velvet is placed just above the edge of the skirt of this luxurious wrap.

A handsome imported dress has a wine-colored satin brocade pointed waist edged with a plaited ruffle of the same, so arranged that the lavender silk lining is visible. The plaited brocade paniers are similarly lined. The front of the skirt of lavender silk is laid in gracefully loose bias drapery across the top. Below this is an exquisite applique Swiss muslin flounce. Similar silk draperies follow, and beneath falls a deeper flounce of the Swiss muslin applique. The back drapery is very bouffant. The light sleeves have wide cuffs of the Swiss muslin. Quantities of creamy-white silk muslin are worn on the front of the waists and skirts of evening dresses.

One of the most beautiful toilets is a white nuns' veiling. A very wide flounce across the front is embroidered in old gold all over and edged with creamy Mechlin lace. The very bouffant drapery at the back is edged with a wide garnet velvet ribbon and is looped high with rosettes of the velvet ribbon. The pointed basque is trimmed around the edge with a double frilling of the lace described above, with trimming of velvet. The sleeves, three-quarters long, have a cuff of velvet and double plaiting of lace. Other charming dresses of nuns' veiling are seen in the delicate blue of the corn-flower, pale primrose, dull olive-green, coral and raspberry-red trimmed with velvet ribben and soft creamy jabots of exquisitely fine lace. A creamy nuns' veiling dress pattern, unmade, has a single breadth for a tablier stamped or printed with palm leaves of some quaint, pale coloring, like Gobelin tapestry. Others have simply two rows of palms in Oriental colors printed across the bottom of the breadth.

It is the custom to purchase simply sufficient material for the petticoat first, either the magnificent brocades of this season or the designs above mentioned. An exquisitely delicate toilet is composed of creamy-white silk stamped in pale terra-cotta designs. The skirt is draped irregularly across the front and held by three bands of olive velvet ribbon and long looped bows, just disclosing a white silk underskirt covered with full plaited lace ruffles. On the hip several rows of lace plaiting meet the pointed basque. Loops of olive velvet ribbon are set in jabots of lace behind. The corsage, cut heart shape, is surrounded by a coquettish kerchief of lace, finished with a double lace jabot. The elbow sleeves correspond.

For walking-dresses the new broche Nonpariel velveteen cannot be too highly recommended. It is produced in the fashionable colors and designs, and is made in conjunction with satin surah, Ottoman silks and Satin de Lyon. The Mirelle costume has a velveteen skirt and handsome braided polonaise of fine wool. The exterior of the skirt is trimmed with box-plaits and small side-plaits upon a lining. There are four styles of garments for cold spring days—the Hamilton and Fenella redingotes; the Belgravia basque, an independent basque, or to complete a custom en suite; the Hussar jacket, made of jersey cloth, and the Constantia visite, which may be worn either as an independent garment or en suite. There is an independent garment called the Velleda, which is simple and graceful for either spring or summer wear. The waist is perfectly defined and the drapery easily arranged. The embroidery gives the appearance of an elongated waistcoat. Upon granite blue, stone, bronze or olive-green, or leaf-brown roses, or the French honeysuckle in shade of shrimp-pink with shaded brown foilage, may be embroidered with charming effect, or, if preferred, in self-colors. The Peroline jacket is one of many excellent models fashionably worn as part of a street cloth costume. The waistcoat must be of a different color, as, for instance, the jacket is leaf-brown, the waistcoat a pale buff; a wine-color jacket, with shrimp-pink. The skirt matches the jacket, or the material may include, in plaid, a blending of the colors of the jacket and waistcoat, as gay colors are not only admissible in contrasts but fashionable. For quiet tastes skirts of a plain color are liked, and are tailor-made, with rows of stitching or heavy military braid. It must be added that the Peroline jacket has a broad rolling collar which descends to the upper of the two buttons that fasten it at the waist, and is thence cut away with a graceful sweep over the deep waistcoat that follows the same outline.

For the Jerseys there is a new all-wool cashmere, firm in fabric, not as elastic as the stockinet but equally soft. It is seen in all shades of the newest colors in terra-cotta, bronze, Oriental topaz, Indian reds and blues, the pretty pale charity blue and black.

## The Duel in Germany.

How far the duel is not only winked at but absolutely enforced in Germany is perhaps scarcely known to the majority of your English readers, and yet it is a fact which a residence in the country or a perusal of the daily papers will scarcely fail to reveal. Within the last few days two duels have been reported in the German press. In one case, at Wurzburg, one of the two students concerned was shot dead on the spot; the other "fled." A duelist apparently finds it a more simple matter to escape the arm of justice than the common murderer.

When any German officer is challenged the question goes before the "Court of Honor" of his regiment, composed generally of the senior members of each commissioned rank of the service. If it is decided that the insult is real, fight he must or leave the service. Skilled or unskilled in the use of arms, it matters not. True, the decisions of the said court form some kind of protection against the attacks of mere dueling bullies, upon whose heads their challenges may recoil with dangerous severity; but the value of individual lives, the contingencies of the contests or any such considerations are, of course, utterly unregarded. Every man for himself.

And the result—if two workingmen were to quarrel, and one in the hot blood of the momentary struggle struck the other on the head with the implement in his hand, it would be well for him if he escaped with his life. But, if an officer in cold blood shoots another dead, he is punished with a term of "Festungs Gefaengniss"—that is to say, he has to retire for perhaps a year to some fortress, where he is subjected to so mild a form of imprisonment that he is scarcely inconvenienced, and then returns to his regiment without the slightest moral taint on his character—nay, he has vindicated his honor as a man and a soldier.

## Seaside Acquaintances.

Somehow or other seaside acquaintances very seldom become great friends in London, albeit they may live within a shilling cab-fare of each other there. We recollect the knowledge of this fact costing us two or three sleepless nights of agony. It was only really a friendship; love was entirely out of the question—marriage emphatically barred the way to more, even had that been contemplated. We had walked together daily, talked as few talk, had pondered on all the mysteries of life and death, and we at least had, on our part, loved deeply and truly. Yet, though the other was only returning to town a week before we were, we knew quite well that never again should we enjoy each other's society as we had done in those few blessed weeks in which we had been seaside acquaintances. Ah, how it all comes back to us now! The very wailing notes of the distant band; the walk round and round the square to avoid damp grass; the lights in the houses; creeping out in the morning when the children were asleep, and giving us strange insights into our neighbors' domestic arrangements; the curious way in which the evening lost its last radiance and became twilight, in which all looked weird and strange; and how finally we discovered it was late and that the loved face of the hunter's moon was gazing down on us, and realized that we should long ago have been indoors. We tried to take up the threads again in London, but it was impossible somehow. Perhaps the other was too occupied, we know not; but to us, at least, has none other friendship ever been as true and sacred as that seaside acquaintance was then.

## A Close-fisted Duke.

The late Duke of Buccleuch on one occasion preferred riding on horseback and unattended. He came to a tollgate. "The toll, sir, gin you please." His grace immediately pulled up, and while searching for a coin was accoste by the gatekeeper: "Heard ye ony word o' the Duke coming this way to-day?" "Yes," was the reply, "he will be this way to-day." "Will he be in a coach an' four, or only in a carriage and twa, think ye?" "In all probability on horseback," was the rejoinder. "In that case, do you think he wad be offended gin I offered him back the change should he gae me a sax-pence or a shilling to pay wi' as he passed?" The Duke stretched forth his hand to receive the balance, and with an arch and knowing look replied: "Try him, friend; try him," and pocketed the coppers, muttering to himself: "Not to be done for in that way."

## LOVE'S POWER.

If I were blind, and thou shouldst enter
Ever so softly in the room,
I should know it,
I should feel it,
Something subtle would reveal it,
And a glory round the centre
That would lighten up the gloom.
And my heart would surely guide me,
With Love's second-sight provide me,
One amid the crowd to find,
If I were blind!

If I were deaf, and thou hadst spoken
Ere thy presence I had known,
I should know it,
I should feel it,
Something subtle would reveal it,
And the seal at once be broken
By Love's liquid undertone.
Deaf to other, stranger voices,
And the world's discordant noises,—
Whisper, wheresoe'er thou art,
It will reach my heart!

If I were dead and thou shouldst venture,
Near the coffin where I lay,
I should know it,
I should feel it,
Something subtle would reveal it,
And no look of mildest censure
Rest upon that face of clay.
Shouldst thou kiss me, conscious flashes
Of Love's fire through Death's cold ashes
Would give back the cheek its red,
If I were dead!

—*Josephine Pollard, in the Century.*

## Our First Difficulty.

Robert and I had been married 18 months before we seriously disagreed in anything. Our life during that time had not been a season of perfect bliss as some would have it, but we certainly had been happy—as happy, I think, as any can be before reaching paradise, and when our baby come, it seemed as if our cup was full to overflowing.

We were living in Kansas, far away from both Robert's relations and my own. We had not, therefore, as is generally the case, a host of aunts, uncles and cousins to urge that the child should be named according to their fancy. So it came to pass that our baby was nearly two months old before the subject had been debated. But one day, how well I remember it, Robert said, as he tossed her in his arms for a final good-by before returning to the store, "Esther, don't you think it's about time this maiden of ours had a name of her own? Wilson was asking me this morning what we had decided to call her, and I told him I suppos-d we thought her good enough without a name, for we had never spoken about it."

"Mr. Wilson's child was named before he was a week old, so I don't wonder that he thinks us rather tardy," said I.

"Well, what shall it be, Esther? Rosamond or Rachel? Bridget or Joanna? Kate or Arabella? Or haven't you thought of the matter yet?"

"Our child's name was decided to my own mind long ago," I answered and then for some reason I cannot account for, I hesitated, though I certainly had no idea of what was to follow.

"Well, let us hear it. It is something extraordinary, I suppose; nothing less would suit our darling."

"It is Mary," I said.

"Mary! surely you must be joking. You can't mean it, Esther!"

"Why not?" I asked, the blood rushing to my face involuntarily.

"So you have a Byronic passion for the name of Mary. Well, I must acknowledge that I am entirely free from it. But seriously, Esther, you cannot think of calling our daughter by that name?"

"But I do think of it," I responded, "and I cannot imagine what objection you can have, for almost every one agrees that there is no sweeter name."

My husband's face grew dark.

"Any name but that, Esther; you might as well not name the child at all. Hardly a family of any size in the country but has a Mary among its members. But I can't talk any longer now; I shall be late as it is. Look in the dictionary, and find something else that suits you, and tell me at tea."

And he kissed both baby and me, and was gone.

I can hardly tell you what my feelings were during the long hours of that afternoon. It is true that my husband and I had differed before in matters of taste and opinion, but it had been comparatively easy to yield then. My child's name however, was a different matter. I could not remember the time when I had not looked forward to call my oldest daughter by the name of Mary. My doll-babies, one and all, had been called by it. It was dear to me above every other name—and now give it up—"Never, I cannot and, I shall not!" I said firmly to myself.

At the tea-table that evening, we discussed a variety of topics, but both avoided, as if by common consent, the one subject nearest our hearts. When the meal was over, however, and we sat together near our little one's cradle, Robert commenced:

"Well, Esther, have you found any name this afternoon that pleased you? I've been thinking the matter over, and I've come to the conclusion that Laura and Evelyn suit me very well—Laura Evelyn Spencer. How do you like it?"

"I like both names well enough," I answered, coldly, "but there is only one name for our daughter, and that I have told you. It is my mother's name, as you know, Robert, and I have always said that my first daughter should be my mother's namesake, but I never dreamed that you would feel so about it," I continued ready to cry, yet keeping the tears back by a great effort.

"If your mother was not living, Esther, there would be some reason for your feeling so, but as it is—"

"If my mother was dead, I would not care so much about it, for it then could afford her no pleasure." I cried.

"If it were any name but Mary, I would consent, even though it did not please me," said Robert. "Come Esther, be reasonable; there are so many pretty names, and Mary, besides being so common, is to me the very essence of plainness."

But my mind was made up and I would not listen.

"She is your daughter, as well mine Robert," I said, "and, of course, you will name her to suit yourself, but to me she can never be any other than what I have said."

How our conversation would have ended I cannot tell, but fortunately for both of us, it was interrupted by callers who spent the evening with us, and for the time being our dispute and its cause were forgotten.

At breakfast the next morning the subject was not once alluded to in even the most remote way, and at noon and in the evening it was the same.

Another day came and went, and still another, and yet not a word was said. Our table-talk was no longer the pleasant pastime it had once been, for we found it difficult to sustain a conversation on topics of minor interest, while the one subject which engrossed our hearts and minds was tabooed.

"Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth!" As day after day passed away, and the week drew to a close, a heavy weight settled upon my heart. My husband appeared a different person to me. It seemed to me that a great gulf had come between us; even baby, who before had been associated only with the purest, deepest joy, seemed changed. I could not take her in my arms without thinking of what I choose to call my trouble. Friday morning came. It was a lovely, sunshiny day; but it seemed to me the dreariest ever sun rose upon.

"Whowould think Robert could be so obstinate?" I said to myself, as I rocked my little one to sleep.

Just before noon our pastor called. I was so ill at ease that it was with difficulty that I sustained my part in the conversation. I suppose he noticed my agitation, for he inquired if I were well as usual. For an instant I felt half inclined to tell him all. It seemed as if it would be a relief to open my heart to some one; but a feeling of pride restrained me.

Robert seemed unusually silent at dinner, and I fancied he was looking pale and ill. He kissed the baby, but did not toss her in the air and play with her as he generally did; as for myself, every word I spoke cost me an effort. When Robert had gone, I took my little girl in my arms and rocked her to sleep, then I threw myself in my chair again, and silently brooded over my unhappiness. It seemed to me that a good, hearty cry would be a luxury in which I had determined I would not indulge.

The time passed slowly away, and I began to wonder why baby did not wake. I went over to the cradle. Her face was flush, and I thought her breathing very unnatural. "What if our darling should be ill?" I cried, and then with a chill at my heart, "What if God should take away from us the cause of our dispute?"

At that thought a great revulsion of feeling came over me. I knelt down by my baby's cradle and wept unrestrainedly.

"After all," I thought, "is it not natural that Robert should not care to have his child given so common a name as Mary? And what right have I to decide without consulting him what her name should be? Oh, if he would only come!"

I took baby in my arms and went to the window to look for him. Then I remembered his pale face at dinner.

"If anything should happen I should never forgive myself," I said.

At last I heard his footsteps on the stairs; I laid baby down and just rushed to meet him.

"Oh, Robert!" I cried, as I threw my arms around his neck, "name her Laura or anything you please, but do let us love each other again."

He kissed me in silence, and then went into the parlor. In an instant he came out, bringing with him my father's wedding gift—a large family bible.

He opened it, and turning to the family record, pointed to a line under the head of births. It was this: Mary Evelyn Spencer, born May 18, 1855.

"I wrote it this noon," he said.

I cannot tell what happened next, for I really do not know; but I have had seven children since then and they have all been named without the least particle of trouble between their father and mother, and in closing this little account of our first real difficulty I thank God that I am enabled to declare it was not only our first, but our last.

## Sanitary.

### How to Preserve and Restore Health.

—Caroline Mubelbach, of St. Louis, 12 years of age, died of blood poisoning, caused by wearing tight shoes.

—In Cleveland, a piece of lime which a boy carried in his pocket, was the cause of his death from blood poisoning.

THE TREATMENT OF FLESH-WORMS.—The black points flesh-worms, or comedones, which are found in the face, and especially near the nostrils, are not at all produced by the accumulation of the particles of dirt and dust, as has generally been believed, but by pigmentary matters, which is soluble in acids. The following treatment has been recommended: Kaolin, 4 parts; glycerine, 3 parts; acetic acid two parts, with or without the addition of a small quantity of some etheral oil. With this pomade, cover the parts affected in the evening, and if need be during the day. After several days all the comedones can be easily expressed; most of them even come out by washing the parts with pumice stone soap. The same results can be obtained, by bandaging the parts affected for a long time with vinegar, lemon juice, or diluted hydrochloric acid. The acids act like cosmetics, as they transform the black color into a brown and yellow shade and destroy it gradually altogether.

## Cause of Rust in Wheat.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, after stating that the yields of the wheat fields of Western New York will be seriously diminished by rust, and that it is worse on low, mucky soils deficient in minerals, says: "To some extent, I believe that mineral fertilizers are a specific against rust. It is not clear to me just why this should be. I remember well that where stumps have been burned out the straw of any grain following will be bright and the grain plump. The question has suggested itself to me whether the potash getting into the circulating sap may not obstruct its flow, and thus prevent the flushing of all the tender new growth with more sap than the plant can properly make available. There is undoubtedly an excess of sap taken into the circulation during warm, wet weather. The fact that barnyard manures increase rust while mineral fertilizers decrease it shows that there is a lack of something in the sap of some kinds of plants that is not found in others. Ashes and salt are both said by practical farmers to have the effect of making the straw of grain bright. Yet both attract moisture, which it might be supposed would increase the evil. Gypsum also attracts moisture, and to this fact is popularly ascribed its reputed tendency to increase rust. The practical question is why moisture attracted to the plant by these fertilizers should produce such different effects. I do not attempt to answer this further than to suggest the theory mentioned above. Rust in grain and blight in the pear are both apparently caused by excess of heat and moisture, making a too sudden flow of sap which cannot be properly elaborated. Mineral manures have been recommended for pear blight. Is it not possible that these mineral fertilizers may be just enough soluble to be taken up by the roots of the tree and may yet prevent its being taken up more rapidly than the leaves can receive it?"

## Facts and Fancies.

—There is no greater weakness than that of letting our happiness depend too much on the opinion of others.

—Jay Eye See, a five year old horse, trotted a mile at Narragansett Park without a skip or a break in 2.10¾.

—Grain is sold on the Pacific coast by the cental, a much better way than by the bushel.

—Over 2200 trains leave the various railroad stations of London daily.

—Permanganite of potassium, hypodermically injected, is an antidote to the poison of the cobra.

THE output of copper in Arizona this year will equal about 25,000,000 pounds.

THE Prussian Government has expended about $3,000,000 on the University of Strasbourg, since the conquest of Alsace-Lorain from France, and intends it shall be thoroughly Germanized.

## Home Economies.

FOR WASHING BLACK OR NAVY BLUE LINENS, PERCALES, ETC.—Take two potatoes grated into tepid soft water (first having peeled and washed them), into which put a teaspoonfull of ammonia. Wash the goods in this and rinse in cold blue water. Starch will not be needed, and, if at all practicable, they should be dried and ironed on the wrong side.

It is said that an infusion of hay will preserve the colors of buff linens; an infusion of bran will do the same for brown linens and prints.

—TO WASH PRINTED GOODS which have a black ground with a white pattern: Dissolve two ounces of red chromate of potash, three ounces of common salt and two and a half ounces of sal-soda in a wash-boiler of water heated to boiling point. Put the dress into this hot bath for five minutes, and frequently turn and stir it. Then wash it thoroughly in clean water. The black ground will not be dull and "foxy," and the white portion of the goods will appear perfectly bright and clear.

EDIBLE AND POISONOUS MUSHROOMS.—The stem of a genuine mushroom is short, thick and white, marked under the head with a prominent ring. The head is white and regularly convex, the edges are bent inward, the flesh is white and firm, the under leaves are deep pink, and separated as they approach but do not touch the stem. When the mushroom grows old the net-like shape changes; it becomes brown, flat and scaly. The under leaves also turn brown. It is better when eaten young. Spurious mushrooms have their heads covered with warts and other membraneous substances, which adhere to the upper surface; they are heavy and spring from species of bulb; they generally grow in bunches. When the mushrooms are doubtful sprinkle a little salt on the under or spongy part. If it turns yellow they are poisonous, if black they are good.

—TO HAVE NICE HARD BUTTER for the table in summer, without the use of ice, put a trivet, or any open flat thing with legs, in a saucer; put on this trivet the plate of butter, and fill the saucer with water; turn a common flower-pot so that its edges shall be within the saucer and under the water. Plug the hole in the flower-pot with a cork, then drench the flower-pot with water, set in a cool place until morning, or if done at breakfast the butter will be hard at supper time.

—A FEW DROPS OF OIL OF LAVENDER will save a library from mold. One drop will save a pint of ink.

TO REMOVE TAN—An excellent wash to remove tan is made of sliced cucumbers soaked in milk, and applied nightly to the face. It should not be wiped off, but left to dry on the face. In the morning wash in luke-warm water, and let it be rainwater, if possible.

## Scientific.

—The whistle of a locomotive is heard 3300 yards, the noise of a train 2800 yards, the report of a musket and the bark of a dog 1800 yards, the roll of a drum 1100 yards, the croak of a frog 900 yards, and a cricket's chirp 800 yards.

—It is stated as a fact, and is a matter of study for scientists, that the corn and vegetables planted in the path of the cyclone of May 12 will not grow. Farmers along the line of its travels in Morgan county, declare the statement to be true, and say that corn and potatoes planted on "cyclone ground" will not even sprout.

—It is a curious fact that in the salt mines of Poland and Hungary the galleries are supported by wooden pillars, which are found to last unimpaired for ages, in consequence of being impregnated with salt; while pillars of brick and stone, used for the same purpose, crumble away in a short time by the decay of their mortar. It is also found that wooden piles driven into the mud of salt flats and marshes last for an unlimited time, and are used for the foundation of brick and stone edifices; and the practice of docking timber after it has been seasoned, by immersing it for some time in sea water, is generally admitted to be promotive of its durability.

—To make a rubber lubricator for belts, five parts of india rubber are cut fine and melted together with five parts of turpentine in an iron, well-covered vessel; then add four parts of resin, stir well, melt, and four parts of yellow wax, stirring constantly while melting. This mixture while warm is added, with constant stirring, to a melted mixture of fifteen parts fish oil and five parts of tallow, and the whole is agitated until it has congealed. The mass is applied to old belts upon both sides in a warm place, and when the belts are in use from time to time upon the other side. By this treatment they become very durable.—*The South.*

—Some interesting relics of antiquity were lately received at Berlin from Mayence. They consist of the remains of piles belonging to the bridge which once led from Castle to Mayence, and which is proved to have been in use fifty-three years before the Christian era. The pieces of wood are trunks of various trees, including oak, elm and white and red beech. Internally they are quite sound. At one end there are pieces of iron. Some of the wood is to be devoted to the manufacture of a piano case. Prince Alexander of Hesse, has had some ornamental pieces of furniture made from oak discovered at the spot referred to, and these articles he has presented to his son, Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria.

—At Gaudenfrel, Germany, the artist and glass-spinner, A. Prengal, of Vienna, has established his glass business, offering carpets, cuffs, collars, veils, etc., made of glass. He not only spins, but also weaves, glass before the eyes of the people. The otherwise brittle glass he changes into pliable threads, and uses them for making good, warm clothing by introducing certain ingredients, which are his secrets, and thereby changing the entire nature of the glass. He makes white curley glass muffs; also, ladies' hats of glass, with glass feathers, which are lighter than real feathers. Wool made of glass, it is said, cannot be distinguished from the genuine article. Glass is a non conductor, and the time may not be distant when it will cause a revolution in dress materials.

—The measurement of temperature is, as we all know, of extreme importance in various chemical and manufacturing operations. The ordinary mercurial thermometer will answer for every purpose within certain limits; but when it becomes necessary to measure the melting point of different metals, or the heat given out by different forms of furnaces or lamps, the thermometer must give place to an instrument of another form altogether. Hitherto no really satisfactory instrument has been produced for the exact measurement of high temperatures; but Professor Talt at a recent meeting of the Royal Society of Edinburg, stated that from experiments he had made with those rare metals, iridium and ruthenium, he believed that he would be able to form from them a standard thermo-electric couple which would answer the required conditions. —*Chambers' Journal.*

## Indian Tea.

The recent passage of the Tea Adulteration Act by Congress has commenced to show its effect to some purpose upon the importation of poisonous teas from Japan and China, and for the health of the people of this country its introduction has come none too soon. Dio Lewis' magazine for August, quotes an article from the *Sanitary Engineer*, which contains facts almost incredible, were it not for the authority. It states that 7000 packages of tea from China were burned as poisonous by order of the British Government. These showing upon analysis 65 per cent. of poisonous adulterants, some being deadly. That is in every 100 pounds of tea (?) 65 pounds of adulterants were found. Eleven different poisons were detected—some deadly—says this reliable authority which concludes thus:

"A large percentage of the stomach-pain and indigestion among American women may be traced to tea (?). In the years 1881-2 upwards of 80,000 packages of tea from China and Japan were refused permission to be landed in Great Britain as adulterated; every pound of this 80,000 packages was sent on to America and has been, and is being consumed. This explains the meaning of "Gift" Tea Companies, who offer premiums of China-sets, Waltham watches, Pianos, Sewing machines, &c., as inducements. *Leslie's Popular Monthly*, for September, contains statements from a Mr. Oscar Rigg, who is evidently well posted on the subject, and these are worthy of note. The cargo of the "Fruitshire" is mentioned as being inspected at New York. The results being that 3100 chests of China tea were condemned as impure, while 542 chests from Japan were also rejected for the same cause. The value of this tea was stated to be $30,000 and the writer concludes as follows:

"It is expected that at least 10,000,000 pounds will be refused a market in this country. The condemned tea being mainly green, and inferior Japan." Recent quotations for Japan teas show as follows:

"Finest" 25 cents; "Fine" 22 cents; "Good medium," 20 cents; "Medium" 18 cents, and yet no one appears to ask why do our grocers charge us the fabulous prices they do for such doubtful trash? Little is known in this country about Indian Teas, or upon what scale they are grown, and an idea exists that they are something cropped up recently quite new. Tea was commenced to be grown in Indian in 1835, or 48 years ago. During the ten years between 1866 and 1876 the exports had increased from 2 500,000 lbs. to 28,126,000 lbs., or eleven times as much. The total deliveries for year ending last May was 56,600,000 lbs.; or 10 millions of pounds increase upon last year. In British India there are over 2000 plantations with an acreage under tea of more than 188,000 acres, while nearly 500,000 acres are taken up for tea planting. About 1200 Europeans and men of education are retained as managers and assistants, and over 300,000 natives are employed in the factories and maximum estimated yield is 70 millions of pounds. Of the purity and excellence of Indian Teas, little need be said, for their increased consumption in Europe and Great Britain speaks volumes, while as opposed to all the seizures and condemnations one reads of Japan and China Teas, one solitary statement need be alone made. Not a single package of Indian teas, shipped direct from the factory to the consumer, has ever been known to be either faced, colored, painted, or adulterated, and every analysis ever made has proved Indian Teas to be innocent of adulterations of any kind. The reason is simple; no Indian planter can afford to use adulterants, and even if he so wished, and to attempt any such tricks would doubly damn a valuable reputation no planter would risk while he has large crops of pure tea to sell upon its own established merits in an open prejudiced market, flooded without agonists only too ready to seize on the first chance to deny its merits.—*Newfield (N. J.) Item.*

## The Balance of Trade.

### A Statement That Makes a Favorable Showing for American Commerce.

The Chief of the Bureau of Statistics, in his first monthly statement for the current fiscal year of the imports and exports of the United States, reports that the excess of the value of imports over exports and of exports over imports of merchandise was as follows:

Month ended July 31, 1883, excess of imports, $4,466,589; seven months ended July 31, 1883, excess of exports, $41,616,430; twelve months ended July 31, 1882, excess of exports, $107,379,236. The total values of the imports of merchandise during the twelve months ended July 31, 1883, were $714,236,719, and for the previous twelve months $738,021,773, a decrease of $23,785,054. The values of the exports of merchandise for twelve months ended July 31, 1883, were $821,615,955, and for the twelve months ended July 31, 1882, $742,126,183, an increase of $79,489,772.

LONDON, September 7.—The returns issued by the Board of Trade show that during the month of August British imports increased compared with that month in last year, by £3,100,000, and that the exports during the same period decreased £174,000.

## The Government and the Telegraph.

Any system that involves the general interests of the people should be under the control of the National Government. The issues that from time to time spring up between the people and certain corporations are too momentous to allow them to be at the caprice of individual temper or distemper.

The telegraph companies have their machinery of action interwoven with each of the varied interests of the whole country, enforcing rates, dictating lines of policy, and creating disturbance, often, in trade circles by the want of power that can be alone exercised by the Government. If the Government can control the postal service with eminent satisfaction to the people, why cannot the same administration and executive force be utilized in the telegraph service, certainly an interest not secondary to the postal bureau? We believe it will come to this; and the sooner the better. One more strike in this branch of the public interest, with all its attendant jostling of the business arrangements of the country, and our people will be more sensitive to real condition of the relations existing between the Government, the people and the telegraph companies.

—A Chicago wholesale house sent out three female drummers by way of experiment. One of them wore all her samples to a picnic and got lemonade, pie, and grass stains all over them; another got mashed on a brakemen and followed him off, and the third reported three new dresses, a lawn-tennis suit, a garden hat, and a Langtry bang in her expense account. The house is so well satisfied with the result of the experiment that it will not repeat it.

—A lady stopping at a hotel in Australia was bitten by a rat, and has sued the proprietor of the hotel for $10,000 damages. The bite was not severe, but her fright was so great that her hair—hanging on the back of a chair—turned gray before morning.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 4, 1883.

## LEGISLATIVE EXPENSES.

The Harrisburg *Patriot* makes some important comparisons regarding the expenses of the three last Legislatures next preceding this one, for the benefit of the Philadelphia *Times*, which on Monday last figured down the total expenses of the Legislature for both the regular and special sessions at $756,000. This estimate is based on a daily expenditure of $3,000. The expenses of the three Republican Legislatures were as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Legislature of 1878 | $821,185 77 |
| " " 1879 | 855,197 47 |
| " " 1881 | 956,017 61 |

This shows an average cost of $877,-644 95 for the three Legislatures next preceding the present one. Those Legislatures were each and every one of them Republican in both branches. None of them met in special session. The cost of each of them given above is for the regular session only, no others having been held either in 1878, or in 1879 or in 1881.

Thus it will be seen that the expenses of both the regular and special sessions of the present Legislature is $206,071 61 less than that of the regular session for 1881 alone, and $121,466.95 less than the average cost of the three Legislatures of 1878, 1879 and 1881. It appears the "Democratic Legislature," which has been so malignantly villified by the *Times* and the Republican press has been able to hold two sessions and yet save to the treasury of the State upwards of $206,017.66 of the cost of the Republican Legislature of 1879, and $121,466.95 of the average cost of the last three Republican Legislatures which held but one session.

AN OFFER.—To any of our subscribers by paying for the REPORTER one year in advance and sending us the name of a new sub-scriber with advance pay, we will send the "Chicago Weekly News" one year free, to both, as a premium.

Any of our subscribers paying a year in advance, and 25 cents extra, will also get the "Chicago Weekly News," one year, along with the REPORTER. Any one wanting a good western paper has a chance now to get one free, on first offer, or for a few cents on second offer. This proposition only good until Jan. 1, next.

Sufferers from the effects of quinine, used as a remedy for chills and fever, will appreciate Ayer's Ague Cure, a powerful tonic bitters, composed wholly of vegetable substances, without a particle of any noxious drug. Its action is peculiar, prompt and powerful, breaking up the chill, curing the fever, and expelling the poison from the system, yet leaving no harmful or unpleasant effect upon the patient.

On show day visit Garman's for dry-goods.

## A KNIFE IN HIS HEART.

### The Mountain Evangelist's Cousin Killed by a Neighbor.

CORNISHVILLE, Mercer County, Ky., Sept. 26.—One of the numerous murders which distinguish this State, and especially this county, was perpetrated in the hills near here last Sunday night.

It is out of the ordinary, in that the victim, Mr. Robert C. Barnes, is a first cousin of the Rev. George O. Barnes, the Mountain Evangelist, and Thomas Elliott, one of the perpetrators, is 70 years old, and his partner in the tragedy was his son, Stith Elliott.

The Elliotts, father and son, were riding along the pike on horseback, each seated on a bag of meal which they were taking home from Brewers' mill near the place. They met Robert C. Barnes, also on horseback and seated on a bag of grain which he was taking to Brewers' mill to leave to be ground.

In passing, a collision occurred between the sacks on which Barnes and the old man Elliott were respectively seated, and the latter's sack was dragged nearly off his horse.

Immediately hot words passed. The scene suddenly changed. Stith Elliott and Barnes dismounted and threw rocks at each other. Old man Elliott joined the fray. He pinioned Barnes' arms while Stith Elliott plunged a knife twice into his heart. Barnes fell dead. They left him in the road. Young Elliott escaped and the old man is under arrest, but Barnes' friends say Cornishville magistrates are in the habit of letting such cases go.

### Gen. Hancock's Illness.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—Two weeks ago Gen. W. S. Hancock went to Sandy Hook to witness some experiments in gunnery. The weather was very rough, and the small government vessel was rudely thrown about by the waves. In one of the lurches of the boat General Hancock fell and bruised his right knee. He remained three days at Sandy Hook in bad weather. He returned to Governor's Island in bad health, and has been ailing ever since. There are some signs of a gathering in the injured knee, and Dr. Janeway, the post surgeon, is endeavoring to dissipate it. The general was so exhausted by his reception of the Coreans that he had to go to bed.

### A Curious Ghost.

FRANKFORT, Ky., September 25.—Considerable excitement exists among the townspeople over the midnight visitations of an alleged ghost during the past few weeks. About midnight on Saturday night a white-looking spectre, transforming itself into all kinds of shapes and suddenly disappearing and then reappearing, attracted the attention of the residents in the neighborhood of Washington and Railroad streets, but no one was brave enough to investigate the matter. Chief of Police Hyde has detailed a squad of men to watch the neighborhood until the mystery has been unearthed.

### Engaged to Marry the Fat Girl.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—Bernard Moses, a butcher, at Allen and Rivington streets, has asked the police to prevent the marriage of his 19-year-old son, David, to Blanche Gray, the fat girl of the museum at 210 Bowery, who weighs 517 pounds, more or less. The police told him to stop it himself. He said that he would consult a lawyer and be advised what steps to take. His son has been doing odd jobs around the museum for a few dollars a week. The fat girl is said to be but 17 years old. A clergyman has been engaged to perform the marriage ceremony. He proposes to marry the parties on the stage of the museum.

Exclusive dry-goods at D. Garman & Son's, Bellefonte.

# VERY HARMONIOUS.

## The Buffalo Convention Practically Adjourns.

### John Kelly Tries His Strength and Finds Himself in a Minority—The Manning Ticket Nominated—The Resolutions.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Sept. 28.—Although the Democratic convention adjourned until 7 P. M., it was not until after 8 o'clock that Temporary Chairman S. A. Chapin called it to order. The convention had adjourned without having appointed a single committee, devoting its afternoon's work to the task of agreeing upon the methods of forming the committee on permanent organization and that on contested seats, ruling that both should be composed by the selection of one delegate from each congressional district by the other delegates from each such district. The delegates from all districts contested to be prohibited from having representatives on the committee on contested seats.

When the convention was called to order, Mr. Herrick, from Albany, County Democrat, was announced to read the report of the committee on contested seats which had been formed and performed its work during the recess.

The committee reported in favor of recognizing the New York County Democracy as the regular democratic organization because all of the delegates had been elected by the regular party primaries, the Tammany and Irving Hall delegations having been returned independently of the regular party process. But the commitee, for the sake of harmony and the ending of factional disputes, had concluded to recommend the recognition of the twenty-four delegates admitted by the State Committee from the Tammany delegation, and the ten also admitted from the Irving Hall delegation, and confining the representation of the County Democrats to the thirty-eight admitted by the State Committee, disqualifying the thirty-four delegates whose seats had been awarded to Tammany and Irving Hall. The report was received with cheers. Mr. Herrick moved the adoption of the report.

Senator Grady, on behalf of Tammany, called for the ayes and noes on this motion, and the roll was called; Tammany men making every effort to defeat the adoption for the purpose of securing the striking out of the portion relating to the recognition of the County Democracy as the regular organization of New York county. The call for the ayes and noes was made at John Kelly's intimation, who objected to the immediate adoption of the report without debate, and was in the nature of a call for a division upon the question as to whether or not the previous question should be put; viz., whether or not the question of adoption should be voted upon. In the roll call, Irving Hall voted with Tammany. Mr. Kelly's chief interest in having the roll called was apparently to ascertain his exact strength.

The roll call consumed 40 minutes of time, and resulted in the adoption of the report by a vote of 280 to 93. Senator Grady at once moved to reconsider the vote, and supported his motion by a vigorous speech, in which he declared that Tammany intended to thoroughly abide by all the rulings and decisions of the convention, but he appealed to the body to refuse to endorse that portion of the report which recognized the County Democracy of New York as regular, as against Tammany, which contained the majority of the Democrats in that portion of New York county, and which comprised the party whose aggregate vote was absolutely essential to success.

E. Ellery Anderson, speaking for the County Democracy, opposed reconsideration, taking the ground that Tammany Hall and Irving Hall having failed through their own determination to regularize themselves by attending the party primaries, had no right to either ask to be now recognized as regular or to share that recognition with the County Democracy which had obeyed all the party rules and secured its delegates through the regular party primaries the same as Tammany could and should have done. General Spinola followed on behalf of Tammany, denouncing the action of the State Committee as the conduct of the party machinery for selfish ends. Mr. Spinola vehemently exclaimed, "Gentlemen, we spit upon that report, we can't expect to rate as good, honest Democrates unless we do."

Senator Grady arose, and being hoarse from his previous effort, was not well heard. Cries of "louder" annoyed him and he retorted to one rural delegate: "Sir, there never was a first class orator who could talk oud enough for a deaf man." When the laughter which greeted this witticism subsided Grady withdrew his motion to reconsider.

The Chair then announced that the Committee on Permanent Organization had selected for Permanent Chairman Assemblyman Benedict, editor of The Ellenville (Ulster County) Press, and a Tilden Democrat. Mr. Bennet, on taking the chair, merely thanked the convention for the honor accorded him and urged the avoidance of factional disputes.

It is understood that Mr. Benedict's selection was due to the direct influence of Governor Cleveland. D. N. Lockwood, the man who nominated Cleveland a year ago, had been slated for the place, but Lockwood and Cleveland have had a falling out and the Governor threw his influence against Lockwood. After the list of secretaries and vice presidents had been read the Committee on Resolutions made the following report:

The Democracy of New York reaffirm the platform adopted at its last State Convention, which has received the approval of the people as shown by a majority of nearly 300,000 at the last election, and they especially denounce the proposition that the people should be taxed to raise a surplus fund for the Federal Government to distribute among the States. We claim with pride and satisfaction that every pledge therein made has been in good faith redeemed; valuable reforms have been wrought; useless offices have been abolished; the civil service has been freed from the debasing and injurious influences of partisan manipulation; the freedom and purity of primaries have been secured; political assessments have been abolished; receivership abuses have been corrected; the principle of local self government has been attended to; the efficiency of the National Guard has been increased; taxation for the support of government has been reduced; the rights of the workingmen have been further protected and the injurious competition of convict labor has been curtailed; business methods have become the rule in the management of State affairs.

On the record thus made, and to which it will steadfastly adhere, the Democratic party asks a renewed award of the confidence of the people. We invite with reason all friends of improved State administration irrespective of party to join with the Democracy in preserving and perfecting the reforms in progress and in extending them to all branches of the State service. We heartily indorse Governor Cleveland's administration. It justifies the great vote which elected him. He has deservedly won the affection of the people by his industry, firmness, intelligence and aggressive honesty. The results make his administration one of the best the State ever had.

Mr. Murray, of Delaware, named Isaac H. Maynard for Secretary of State. No one seconding this, ex-Senator George Raines, of Monroe, named William Purcell, of Monroe county, editor of The Rochester Union and Advertiser, for the office of Secretary of State. Mr. Burke, of Franklin, seconded Mr. Purcell's nomination. Mr. Sayres, of Wayne, arose to ask who Mr. Maynard was, whence he came, whether he was really a Democrat and whether, if so, he had been a Democrat during the days of the party's adversity. The roll was then called and was watched with interest. It was agreed that the vote would show whether or not the talked of harmony was real or whether collisions between the factions were probable. The County Democrats all voted for Maynard and the Tammany and Irving Hall delegates were solid in supporting Purcell. The result was 173 for Purcell and 209 for Maynard, and Maynard was declared nominated. The nomination of Maynard was thereupon made unanimous.

E. M. Shepherd, of Kings, named Alfred C. Chapin, of Kings, as a candidate for Comptroller. Burke Cochrane, of New York, named Col. Frederick A. Conkling, the brother of ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling.

The ballot resulted in 254 for Chapin; Conkling, 81.

A motion to adjourn until 10 A. M. was voted down, and the convention proceeded to nominate a candidate for State Treasurer.

Robert A. Maxwell and Denis O'Brien were nominated by acclamation for Treasurer and Attorney General.

Elnathan J. Sweet, of Albany, was nominated for State Engineer. The ticket, as nominated, is the State ticket as made up by Daniel Manning, chairman of the present Democratic State Committee with the exception of Sweet who is a Tilden man. The Tammany and Irving Hall delegates voted together against all the successful nominees through all the ballots, but took very little active interest in the voting after their defeat in the support they gave Purcell. John Kelly left the hall after the second nomination.

The convention closed in good order and the delegates left in apparently good humor with one another feeling confident of victory for their ticket. The Democratic State Committee will meet at the Genesee House to close up the remaining work of the convention.

Exclusive dry-goods at D. Garman & Son's, Bellefonte.

— There is no misrepresentation in any goods sold at the Philad. Branch. There is no mystery about the prices there. When you get a suit of Lewins & Co., they will tell you what it is, and you will find it as represented. They will further assure you that the same goods cannot be purchased for the same money anywhere. Now that is what any one will call fair and square dealing. This characterises all transactions at the Philadelphia Branch, and has just earned for that house the confidence of the people, and secured for it a larger trade in ready made clothing than any other house in Central Penn'a.

On show day visit Garman's for dry-goods.

"Our Little Ones" for October is a gem, and sets the juveniles wild with delight. Russell Pub. Co., Boston; $1.50 per year.

### *How Watch Cases are Made.*

Most persons have an ambition to carry a gold watch case, and yet few people know how a watch case is made, or the vast difference in the quality of them. In a SOLID GOLD WATCH CASE, aside from the necessary thickness for engraving and polishing, a large proportion of the metal is needed only to stiffen and hold the engraved portions in place, and supply strength. The surplus is not only needless, but undesirable, because gold is a soft metal and cannot furnish the stiffness, strength and elasticity necessary to make the case permanently strong and close-fitting. The *perfect* watch case must combine gold with some metal that will supply that in which the gold is deficient. This has been accomplished by the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* which saves the WASTE of *needless* gold, and INCREASES the SOLIDITY and STRENGTH of the case, and at the same time *reduces* the cost ONE HALF.

TRADE MARK

**Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.**

*(To be continued.)*

### TRAGIC.

My name is Ellen Maynard,
And Oswego is my home,
And I'll bless the great Peruna,
Wheresoe'r my feet my roam;
For it cured me just like magic,
Cured my ulcers every one,
And my end was almost tragic
When this wondrous work was done.

Exclusive dry-goods at D. Garman & Son's, Bellefonte.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES & MALARIA, DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER, ITCH, —ALL— FEMALE COMPLAINTS, For LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL. R. E. SELLERS & CO. PROPRIETORS. PITTSBURGH, PA.

GO TO VALENTINES' STORE CO. LIMITED, BELLEFONTE, FOR YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, TRUNKS, WOODEN AND QUEENSWARE.

That is if you want to buy CHEAP and get the best value for your money. They are just in receipt of a full line of Ladies', Misses', Mens', Youths' and Boys' Hose, Cheviot and White Shirts, Suspenders, Beautiful Fichus and Collars, Babys' Caps, Embroidered Flannel, Alpaca and Gingham Umberellas, Cotton Bats, Spanish and Guipun Lace, Ruffling Saxony Yarn. Their Boot and Shoe Dept. is complete. About arriving, the Renowned Broadhead Alpacas—for which they are Agents—in the latest colors and at the EXTREME low price of 25 cts. per yard. Call and examine them, it will repay you. Daily arrival of Groceries, always Fresh and Good—they make a specialty of Teas which CANNOT be excelled for PURITY, FLAVOR and STRENGTH. Just in receipt of Imperials, Oolongs and Uncolored Japans,

A FARRELL & HERRING SAFE and two of Speers' Stoves for sale CHEAP—Call and see the 5 and 10 cent counters.

VALENTINES STORE CO., LIMITED,
BUSH'S ARCADE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

GO TO VALENTINES' STORE CO., LIMITED, BELLEFONTE FOR YOUR DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, BOOTS AND SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, TRUNKS, WOODEN AND QUEENSWARE

**Lyon & Co's Store.**

LIST OF GOODS AT HALF PRICE!

*LYON & CO.*

3,000 yards Calico, remnants, pieces running from 2 to 8 yards, but a good many pieces of one pattern, no trouble to select enough of one color to finish out a dress, 4c a yard.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 136 Men's Fine Wool Hats | 65 to 75 cents, | elsewhere | $1 25 |
| 136 Men's Finest Fur Hats | 1 25, worth 2 00 to 3 00. | | |
| Some very Fine Hats among them. | | | |
| 136 pair Men's Dress Shoes | $1 00, | elsewhere | $1 75 |
| 136 " " Sewed shoes | 1 00, | " | 1 75 |
| 136 " " Sewed Working Shoes | 1 00, | " | 1 75 |
| One lot of Boys' Shoes slightly scuffed, need a little blackning | 85, 90 & 95 cents, | cost us | 1 25 to 2 00 |
| One small lot Men's Patent Leather Dress Shoes | 1 90 | worth | 2 50 |
| One lot Men's Buckle plow shoes | 1 25 | | |

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AT ONE HALF PRICE

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ladies' Fine Kid Croquet Walking shoes | 75c | elsewhere | $1 50 |
| " " " " | 90c | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies Plain Shoe | 1 00 | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies Cloth Langtry Walking Shoe | 90c | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies Fine Newport Walking Shoes | 75c | " | 1 25 |
| Misse's Oxford Ties | 50c | " | 1 00 |
| Ladies three strap sandal Walking Shoes | 90c | " | 1 50 |
| " four button Walking Shoes | 90c | " | 1 25 |
| Lace Morocco Fine " " | 1 00 | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies Newport Ties | 75c | " | 1 25 |
| Patent Leather Tip | 95c | " | 1 50 |
| Child's Yellow Slippers | 15c | " | 50 |
| " " Button Shoes | 45c | " | 85 |
| " Basket " " | 45c | " | 90 |
| " Lace Shoe | 30c | " | 50 |
| " Button Shoe | 40 & 45c | " | 60 |
| " Patent Leather Kid Top Button | 40c | " | 65 |
| " " Spring Heel | 49c | " | 65 |
| Ladies side lace, one lot, old price | 2 00 | now | 75 |
| Men's fine Patent Leather slippers | 65c | elsewhere | 1 25 |
| Ladies Leather slippers | 50c | " | 75 |
| Misses' button shoes | 75 & 85c | " | 1 25 |
| Ladies " " | 1 00 & 1 25 | " | 1 50 & 2 00 |
| " box-toe fine kid foxed | 1 25 | " | 2 00 |
| " fine lace shoes | 90c | " | 1 50 |
| Misses fine button shoes | 1 00 | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies fine lace shoes | 1 00 | " | 1 50 |
| Ladies fine button shoes | 75c | " | 1 50 |
| Men's plain lace shoes | 1 00 | " | 1 75 |

MEN'S CLOTHING AT ONE HALF PRICE

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Men's spring bottom black Pants | 75c | elsewhere | 1 50 |
| " black Pants | 75c | " | 1 50 |
| " light Cassimere all wool Pants | 1 25 | " | 2 00 |
| " " " " | 2 00 | " | 4 00 |
| " black all wool Diagonal | 2 00 | " | 4 00 |
| " " " | 3 00 | " | 4 50 |
| " dark extra heavy all wool very fine Pants | 3 50 | " | 6 00 |
| " ¾ wool pants gray mixed | 1 00 | | |
| One lot of wool Pants slightly faded sold at | $4 to $5 | for | 1 50 to 2 00 |

ONE LOT OF SUITS ALL WOOL,

One Lot of Dark & Light all Wool Cassimere Suits Marked Down to Cost.

*We Are Overstocked.*

10 dollar suit down to 7. 12 dollar suit down to 9 50. 16 dollar suit down to 12 50. 8½ dollar suit down to 5¾. Another 8½ dollar suit down to 6¾.

A few black Diagonal Suits at 4 dollars that is just half price. A few nearly all wool black Diagonal 5 dollars, elsewhere 11 dollars. A strictly all wool fine Diagonal Suit 10 dollars elsewhere 15 dollars. Grand Army Blue, very fine all wool 10 dollars, elsewhere 15 dollars.

Boys' and Children's Clothing One-Half Price.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| An all wool blue Sailor Suit | 1 50 | elsewhere | 3 00 |
| A very fine blue " | 2 00 | " | 4 50 |
| A very fine blue " | 3 50 | " | 6 00 |
| Children's Suits, good quality | 1 75 | " | 2 50 |
| Boys' suits, 10 to 17 years | 2 00 | " | 4 50 |
| Boys' suits, " " all wool | 3 00 | " | 5 00 |
| Boys' suits, " " " | 3 50 | " | 5 50 |

DRESS GOODS, SHIRTINGS, &c., AT ONE HALF PRICE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Fine Cheviot shirting | 8c elsewhere 12 |
| Dress Plaids | 5, 10, 12 elsewhere 12½ to 20 |
| Bed Spreads at one-half | 58, 60, 65, 75 " 75, 90, 1 00, 1 25 |
| Another lot Brocaded Satteens | 16c elsewhere 20 |
| Another lot Brocaded Sateens | 12½c elsewhere 20 |
| Double Width Alpacas, a few left yet | 12½ old price 25 |

One Lot of Embroideries, about 500 Yards, at One-Half Price.

The upper line of prices show what they are actually worth, lower line our reduced prices:

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 10 | 12 | 14 | 15 | 20 | 30 | 35 | 45 | 55 | 75 |
| 5 | 7 | 8 | 10 | 12½ | 20 | 25 | 30 | 35 | 40 |

One Lot of Crape Sets, Cuffs and Collars 20c, o'd price 75c.

*Everybody Knows by this time that our Ribbons are One Half of Other's Prices. Sash Ribbons 6 to 8 in. wide 25 to 40c.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Child's regular made Hose | 6 pair for 25c |
| One lot of all Silk Colored and Black Sash Ribbon | 25c a yd. actual value 75 & 1 00 |
| Child's and Misses Hose | 4 pair for 25c, elsewhere 10c |

SEND FOR SAMPLES.

June 28 LYON & CO.

WHITMER & CO.,

SPRING MILLS, PA.

*Pay the highest market prices for all kind of Grain and Seeds.*

WILLKESBARRE COAL--

*Of all kinds, for sale,--at lowest prices.*

CAR LOAD

*of GROUND ALUM and DIARY SALT--in Barrels and Bags just received.*

*We are Manufacturers Agents for FURNITURE--CARPETS, STOVES,--Imperial and Wiard Plows,*

*TWO COMPLETE STOCKS OF GOODS, always lively and up to the times.*

CALL AND SEE US.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity Impediments to Marriage, etc., also Consumption Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates from his successful practice that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheapily, privately and radically.

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and man in the land.

Sent under seal in a plain envelope, to any address post paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.
41 Ann St. New York, P. O box, 450

BUSH HOUSE.
W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial. 28june tf

IRVIN HOUSE,
LOCK HAVEN, PA
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

DR. G. W. KLINE,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Potters Mills, Pa.
All calls, day and night, promptly attended to. Has had several years successful practice. 11jun 6m

WM. A. SANDOE,
MERCHANT TAILOR, CENTRE HALL, PA.,
Desires to announce to his customers that he has lately taken instructions under D. W. A. Belford, of Milton, in the latest improvements in cutting, who is one of the best tailors in Penn'a, and is now able to serve customers with better fits than before.
He has also received fashion plates containing the latest styles. Also a fine lot of samples from which you can select for suits. He respectfully asks the public when in need of clothings to give him a trial. mar29y

SMITH'S GERMAN OLIO!

The Great German Remedy
—FOR—
RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver and Kidneys.

For Sale by all Dealers in Medicine, at 50 Cents a Bottle.

Prepared and sold at Wholesale by the
GERMAN OLIO COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
32 Willow Street, Williamsport, Pa.
PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE AGENCY:
Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St.
Smith, Kline & Co., 309 and 311 North 3rd street.

BAUGH'S
$25.00
PHOSPHATE

Has given such Universal Satisfaction to the farmers on ALL CROPS that it has supplanted, to a great extent, the other Higher Priced brands.

$25.00

PER TON OF 2,000 POUNDS.
On Cars or Boat in Philadelphia.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR ADDRESS.

BAUGH & SONS,
Sole Manufacturers
20 SO. DELAWARE AVE.
Philadelphia, Pa.
26sept1m

### Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN,
Dentist, Centre Hall.
Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,—
Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 79

CENTRE HALL HOTEL
D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

# BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

THE BEST TONIC.

**Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Malaria, Liver and Kidney Complaints. Druggists and Physicians endorse it.**

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

DANIEL PRUTZMAN, BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

after April 1st will open in the Durst building, when he will be prepared to make to order Boots and Shoes, and do all kinds of repairing. Satisfaction guaranteed, and charges reasonable. He asks a share of the public patronage. 8mart

GRAHAM & SON,

MANUFACTURERS & DEALERS IN BOOTS SHOES & LEATHER.

If you want good, honest Boots and Shoes—goods that you will be pleased with—buy the following makes, and you will get the best:

E. C. BURTS'
Celebrated Shoes for Ladies and Children.

HANAN & SON'S.
New York, Fine Shoes for Men and Boys, every pair warranted.

J. H. BYRMESS'
Rochester Fine Shoes for Ladies and Children.

In connection with the above fine shoes we have a fine line of MEN'S CALF & KIP BOOTS, PLOW SHOES, BROGANS, & SLIPPERS of every description, at the lowest figures.

☞Remember the place, on Corner of BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

1may

Banks.

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL.

Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons,

WM. WOLF, Pres. W. B. MINGLE, Cashier

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO BELLEFONTE, PA.
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)

Receive Deposits and Allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons.

JAS. A. BEAVER, Pres. J. D. SHUGERT Cashier.

New Brockerhoff House.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r.
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
☞Free Buss to and from all trains.☜
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

Cards—Attorneys.

C. P. HEWES, Attorney-at-Law.
Practices in all the Courts. Office in the Furst building, Bellefonte. 2maytf

JOHN BLAIR LYON, Attorney-at-Law, Office on Allegheny street, Bellefont. feb tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte

J. L. SPANGLER, Attorney-at-Law Consultations in English and German. Office in Furst's new building

CENTRE HALL
Carriage Shops.

J. W. HENNY & SAM'L SHOOP.
(Successors to J. O. Deininger.)

Manufacture and constantly keep on hand CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS SLEIGHS and all kind of vehicles.

All work made of the best material, and put together by mechanics of long experience. Hence all work from these shops is guaranteed REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Prices low and all work turned out first-class.

COME AND SEE OUR WORK
jan27

CONFECTIONERY and EATING HOUSE, at SEARFASS' ROOMS, Bush's block. Meals at all hours from early to late trains. Lunch without coffee 10 cts., Lunch with coffee 15 cents. Regular meals 25 cts. Oysters in all styles

$72 A week at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co Augusta, Maine. 1may1y

FRESH MEAT.—James A. Deckert's Spring Mills meat market supplies fresh, stall-fed beef, constantly, also pork, veal and mutton in season. Potters Mills Centre Hall and Penn Hall will be supplied from the wagon, two days each week. 10may6m


## THE FIRST ARREST

Made in Connection with the Rose Ambler Murder.

**A Stone Mason in Prison for Complicity in the Tragedy—The Evidence Against Will Lewis Growing Stronger.**

STRATFORD, Conn., Sept. 25.—The Rose Ambler murder is still shrouded in mystery. The Coroner's jury continues to act with closed doors, and the investigation drags tediously along. Coroner Holt says he has come into possession of important information which leads him to believe that the mystery will soon be solved. Just what this new evidence was he would not say. Coroner Holt, however, assured a reporter that the authorities would succeed in arresting Rose Ambler's murderer, and would be able to convict him. He says that it looks very dark for Lewis, as he was in possession of much which tends to strengthen the case against him. "I am as sure of clearing up this murder as I am of anything," concluded the Coroner, "but you must give us a little more time."

In answer to the question whether it was likely that Will Lewis would be soon arrested, the Coroner said that he could not tell. From further conversation the impression conveyed by Mr. Holt was that Lewis' arrest was a only a question of a few days, and perhaps only a few hours. Detectives Wood, Bibbons and Amaldo were even more reticent than usual. All three are known to feel confident that they can fasten the murder on Lewis and procure sufficient evidence to satisfy an intelligent jury of his guilt. How much this amounts to will be seen hereafter.

The testimony taken tended to show that Lewis had told of the murder in Birmingham, where he went to peddle garden vegetables, several hours before Rose Ambler's strangled body was found by the Stratford people. Samuel Durand, a Birmingham grocer, testified that the day after the body was found Lewis drove up very much downcast. He acted in such a way that witness asked him what was the matter. "Don't you know my girl is dead? Some one killed my girl last night," replied Lewis. "What day was this?" eagerly inquired Coroner Holt. "I can't tell the day. I at first thought it Monday, the day the body was found, but when I came to think it over I can't tell positively about it."

William Smith, of Birmingham, testified that Lewis came into his restaurant Tuesday, the day after the body was found, with a friend. Lewis then said: "If I was in Stratford I could put my hands on the murderer of Rose."

As Durand swears that no one was with Lewis when he told him about the murder, the detectives hope to prove that this conversation took place Monday, as it is known that for a week following the murder, commencing the next day, Lewis' friends always had some one accompanying him on his peddling trips.

Among this afternoon's witnesses were Elihu Osborne and wife, both of Stratford. The detectives, it is claimed, discovered that the Osbornes had said among their friends that Lewis' employer, Charles Peck, had told them that when Lewis came to the barn the Monday Rose Ambler's body was found he looked very tired. Peck questioned him as to the matter, and he in reply said that he was "all played out, as he had been out most all night." Peck denies that he ever made any such statement.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Sept. 25.—Charles Mallory, aged about fifty years, is now locked up at the police station in this city. He was brought over from Stratford by the detectives engaged in the Ambler murder case. What they expect to prove against him they will not divulge, but enough is known to warrant the statement that the prisoner's arrest is the result of the detective work during the past few days. The prisoner has let drop certain remarks that are said to be damaging evidence against him. The detectives held a consultation with him, but they refuse to make the result public. The prisoner is a stone mason by trade, and was employed for many years in this city. He has a daughter, who still resides in this city.

## THE DANCE OF DEATH.

**Three Negroes Sell Their Bodies and Give a Banquet.**

RICAMOND, Va., Sept. 28.—R. King, J. Evans and S. Younger, three negroes, were hanged at Chatham. A few days ago King and Evans sold their bodies to physicians for $10 each. Younger refused to sell his. He considered $10 too little. King and Evans upon receiving the money gave a fine dinner to a few friends at Carter's hotel. Roast pig and roast beef constituted the first course and the bill of fare wound up with wines and cigars. An officer and guard sat near the festive board. The condemned men confessed their guilt at the banquet, and afterward recanted. They confessed again, and there is no doubt as to the guilt of all of them. The execution was private, in the jail yard.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 28.—George Wallace was hanged privately in the jail by A. J. Franklin, Deputy Sheriff. Several thousand negroes were outside the walls. The commission de lunatico inquirendo appointed yesterday pronounced his alleged insanity feigned. He made no confession, and carried the deception to the end. He was 30 years old. black and small.

## THE WESTERN RAILROAD WAR.

**The Lines to Fight if it Takes all Winter.**

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 27.—The trains of the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago line arrive filled with people, who take advantage of the war in rates to reach their homes in the South. General Passenger and Ticket Agent Murray Keller is said to be maturing a plan to down his opponents in the Northwest if it takes all winter. No change in rates from here on any line, but trip ticket rates from here to Cincinnati advanced fifty cents morning.

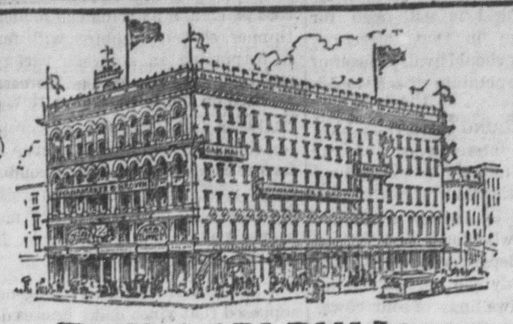
INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Sept. 27.—The railroad situation continues the same as yesterday so far as this point is concerned. The Air Line is still doing a rushing business to Chicago, but competing lines show no disposition to interfere, and at the regular ticket offices rates are firm.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 27.—Nothing new has taken place here in regard to the rate war. Its effects have not yet reached this city.

**The Louisiana Lottery.**

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—The Postmaster at New Orleans has notified the Postmaster General that he has been ordered by a State court to deliver mail matter addressed to the Louisiana Lottery Company through the New Orleans National Bank, and asked for instructions as to what he should do. He was directed to obey the order until it should be reversed or modified and to consult with the United States District Attorney there. The latter official has been directed to take the necessary steps for the removal of the case from the State court to the Federal Court and to move at once for a dissolution of the injunction prohibiting the Postmaster there from retaining lottery mail matter directed to the bank.


WANAMAKER & BROWN



S. E. CORNER SIXTH & MARKET STREETS

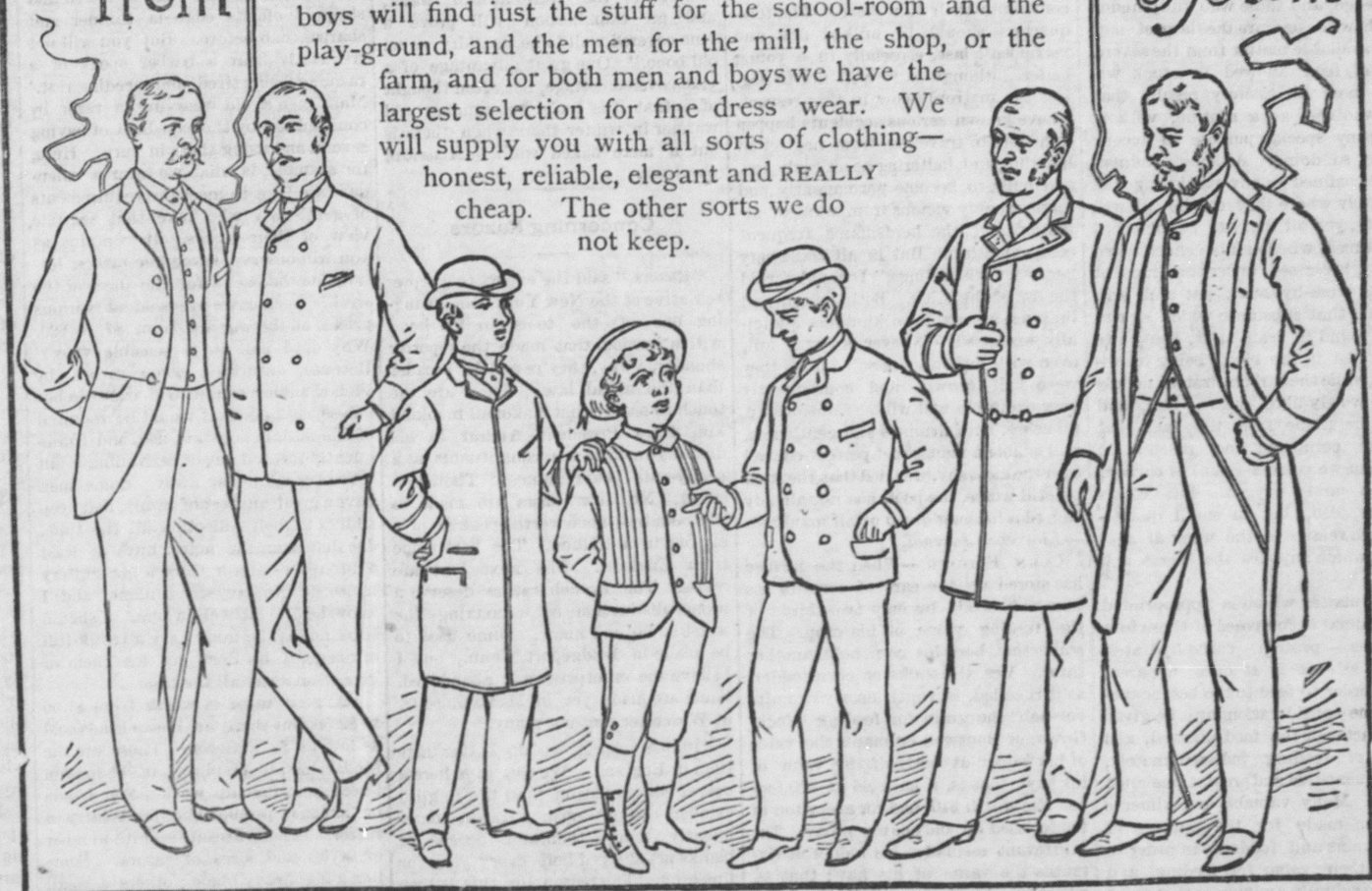
PHILADELPHIA

One Million Dollars Stock to Select from

AUTUMN ~1883~

Oak Hall grows old only in experience. In all else it is younger this Autumn season of 1883 than ever before. The old ways of dealing with our friends—and we are friends with everybody—make trading at Oak Hall simplicity and safety itself, and the creation of the latest styles with the best workmanship makes Oak Hall the final authority on all questions of fashion in Men's and Boys' dress. Oak Hall is the natural trading place for all retail clothing buyers in and about Philadelphia. The boys will find just the stuff for the school-room and the play-ground, and the men for the mill, the shop, or the farm, and for both men and boys we have the largest selection for fine dress wear. We will supply you with all sorts of clothing—honest, reliable, elegant and REALLY cheap. The other sorts we do not keep.

Oak Hall originated the One Price and Guarantee System



DOLL & MINGLE,

Boots and Shoes.

—Largest Stock—Lowest Prices,—

All Goods Bought Direct From Manufacturers---

Reynold's Bros. Fine Shoes,
D Armstrongs Rochester Shoes,
Mens Fine Shoes.

WE GUARANTEE EVERYTHING WE RECOMMEND.

No 10 Brockerhoff Row.

Bellefont e, P

SPRING MILLS

Plaining Mill

☞The place to buy your best and cheapest Building Material is of

Jas. S. Krape & Co., Spring Mills, Pa.,

who keep all kinds of FLOORING, GERMAN, & SPLIT SIDING. SURFACE BOARDS, WINDOW SASHES. SHUTTERS, BLINDS &c., &c., &c.

*Anything wanted not ready will be furnished on short notice.*

MATERIAL OF ALL KINDS ALWAYS KEPT ON HAND.

17may1y

SPRING OPENING '83.

Having completed shelving and fixing up my goods, I extend a cordial invitation to everybody to come and examine my goods, which consist of Clothing, Men's Furnishing Goods Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, and the best assortment of Trunks and Valises in the county. I haven't $40,000.00 worth of goods, I am sorry to say, but what I have is new and of the latest styles. I have good goods, and some cheap goods. I have some of the very best make of the celebrated Rochester goods. I have them to suit young and old, rich and poor. I will not boast of what I will do, but if you give me a call I will do as I always havedone: treat you fair and honest and give you the value of your money, and don't you forget it.

Isaac Guggenheimer,

In New Addition to Bush's Arcade

BELLEFONTE, PA

P. S.—A full stock of the best Leather always on hand.

☞Cash paid for all kinds of hides

26ap6m

ENCOURAGING.

Having been encouraged by the steady increase of business, I have remodeled, repainted and added to the external as well as to the internal appearance of my DRUG HOUSE, thereby making it more attractive to my customers. I would now thank my customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and solicit a continuance of the same. My stock is as near full as possible. I am in complete communication with the principal Drug Houses of New York and Philadelphia and am supplied with cuts and price lists, and anything in my line not kept in stock, will be sent for at once and delivered at the same prices that it could be bought at if you went or sent yourself. I buy my drugs for cash, pay no discounts, which enables me to sell just as cheap as any other drug store in the county. All business between dealer and customers strictly confidential. J. D. MURRAY, Jun22tf Centre Hall

SPRING MILLS HOUSE, On L. & T. R. R.

FINE SUMMER RESORT.

Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality.

TERMS REASONABLE.

J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor
SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA. may1

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE

—for—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.
JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools, RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS, SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Druggists.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa.

Dealer In DRUGS, CHEMICALS, DRUGS PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c

Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kep

If you want a BICYCLE, TRICYCLE, or a VELOCIPEDE, SEND TO

H. B. HART,

No. 811 Arch St.

Phila. Pa.,

for a Price list and Catalogue giving full description.

July 18'83


AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the estate of George Harter, dec'd.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre Co., to hear evidences report advances, ascertain amount for which decedent's estate was awarded to Emanuel Harter, by proceedings in partition, and to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of decedent and of the funds arising from the awarding of the real estate of decedent in partition to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet to attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, Monday, October 15, 1883, at 10 a. m., when and where all parties interested may attend.

Sept16td ELLIS L. ORVIS, Auditor.

## WHAT IS THE USE.

What is the use of this impetuous haste?
The end is certain. Let us take our time,
And hoard the vital forces that we waste
Before our day has reached its golden prime.

What is the use of rushing with spent breath
After old age, its furrows, its white hair?
Why need we hurry so to welcome death,
Or go half way with hands stretched out, to Care?

There is no use. Dear heart, if we but wait
All things will find us. Let us pause, I say,
We cannot go beyond the silent gate
That lies a short day's journey down the way.

So let us take our time in youth's fair bowers.
The summer season is so brief at best;
Let us look on the stars and pluck the flowers.
And when our feet grow weary, let us rest.

Let us take time for love and its delight;
It is the one sweet thing that pays for all
The bitterness of life, for Sorrow's blight,
For Pain's despair and Death's funeral pall.

In that lost era when the world was new,
Love was men's first pursuit and life's excuse.
Now has that time come back to me and you—
Why should we seek for more? What is the use?

ELLA WHEELER.

## Agricultural.

### The Feeding Value of Foods.

The feeding of animals with foods containing the proper proportions of substances necessary to promote growth or fat is a very important branch of knowledge, and those who fully understand how to procure the largest supply of available matter from the several kinds of feed allowed to stock will derive more satisfactory results than those who feed as a routine, without having any special purpose to accomplish by so doing. Although animals are not confined to any particular diet exclusively where they can be allowed a variety, yet all that can be obtained from the feed, whether it be concentrated or bulky, is classed under the heads of protein, cross-hydrates, fat and ash. Protein is that substance which is principally found in lean meat, the white of eggs and in the blood, being nitrogenous, while the carbohydrates include starch, woody fibre, sugar, etc., and derive the name from the fact that they are composed (no matter in what form we possess them) of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen. Fat exists in plants, also, but in small quantities. Ash relates to the mineral substances, which supplies the bones and tissues.

As the matter which is appropriated by the animal is composed of these four substances — protein, carbo-hydrates, fat and ash—it is at once apparent that, in order to feed to the best advantage, some consideration must be given the character of the food allowed, and instead of feeding indiscriminately, certain quantities and proportions must be used. Many valuable experiments have been made for the purpose of testing grains and fodders, in order to estimate their value for feeding, and we are gradually arriving to that point at which the aid of investigations will be used in order to feed animals according to age, period of growth and weight of carcass. For instance, by the use of 100 pounds of ordinary hay the supply of digestible nutriment will be a fraction over five pounds of protein, forty-three pounds of carbo-hydrates and about a pound of fat. While only a pound of protein can be extracted from the same quantity of digestible material in mangolds, with ten pounds of carbo-hydrates and no fat. The difference between the nutritious matter of hay and mangolds at once enables the stock-breeder to discard the mangolds altogether or use a less quantity of hay and supply the deficiency with mangolds. Any number of substances can be used, provided they are fed proportionately to value, the object being to neither have an excess nor deficit of any substance that enters into composition of the body.

What is given in shape of bulky material, such as hay and straw, can also be found in grains, which possess nutriment in a more concentrated form. Using wheat straw as compared with corn, the straw contains about three pounds of protein to the 100 pounds, while corn contains over ten. It is necessary, therefore, to lessen the supply of straw and add corn to complete the proportion of portein; and as the straw contains about 40 per cent. of crude fibre, which is almost useless, while corn contains less than 2 per cent. the waste in the system is much less from the corn. The straw, though containing less fat, contains a larger amount of ash, and there is no kind of material used that is deficient in one direction but what is overabundant in other respects.

By directing attention to the study of food composition there is another object to impress on the stock-breeder, which is that by feeding a variety of food the animal will grow faster, fatten more readily and keep in a healthier condition than by using a single article of diet. Although it is not every farmer who makes it a duty to feed for nutritive value only, yet they know by experience that certain foods give certain results; but the field is still open for more knowledge in that direction, and every farmer should avail himself of the privilege of obtainig it.—*Philadelphia Record.*

HANDLING YOUNG STOCK.—I have read with much interest your remarks in the February number, page 63, upon "Winter Education in the Stable," a heading, by the by, which made me turn over to see whether I had not got into the horse department, as we, in England, call only the horse stalls the stable, and the dwellings of our cows, heifers and calves the byre, shipon or cow house and the loose box. As a practical manager of stock I can testify that the handling you advocate is most important, and I would add to your suggestions about the heifer's udder just this: That the milkmaid or herdsman who attends to the heifer about the time of calving, and milks her constantly afterward, should devote special care to the fore quarters of the udder. These being a little more difficult to milk than the hind quarters, the milk not running so freely as from the latter, are often neglected; the milker does that which he finds easiest to do and encouraged the flow of milk to the hinder parts of the udder. From this cause we see so many unshapely udders, deep behind, shrunk in front, and the yield of milk is absolutely less than when the fore-parts are trained to contribute their fair share. The fore-quarters should be milked first and "stripped" last, especially in a young heifer, although it is well not to neglect the matronly cow in this respect. I have known serious accidents happen to heifers in traveling, from neglect of handling and haltering at an early age, and bulls to become permanently and ungovernably vicious from want of attention and the herdsman's frequent companionship. But in all these very necessary "handlings," I would forbid the use of the stick. Both heifers and bulls are amenable to kindness judicially exercised. I never knew it fail, even with animals neglected until they were half grown, and consequently very exditable and wild. Cautious approaches, with firmness and gentleness, will enable a man to get perfect control over the most shy, provided that the stick or, still worse, the boot, has not already caused a lifelong dread of all mankind. —*Live Stock Journal.*

CORN FODDER.—When the farmer has stored up the ears of corn in his bins he has laid by only two-thirds of the feeding value of his crop. The stalks that bore his corn hold another third. Yes, the stalks or corn fodder, as it is called, is worth nearly or quite one-half the grain for feeding stock. Governor Boutwell estimates the value of his fodder at one-half the value of his hay; that is, if hay sold at $20 fodder was worth $10, and for every ton of fodder used he sold one ton of hay. Dr. Sturtevant estimates his fodder at six-tenths the value of his hay; that is, when he sold his hay at $22 his corn fodder brought him in cash $13.20 a ton. Yet so many farmers ignorant of its true value regard it only as a necessary evil, and waste it or even burn it. It should be cared for when husking time comes with as much certainty as the grain. The few who have large barns and only moderate fields of corn can stow it away loosely in their barns, but this method is not generally feasible. To handle it easily bind it near the middle into small, compact bundles, tying with rye straw or tarred twine. After a dozen or so are tied set them up carefully in shocks. As soon as possible after husking carry them under sheds or into barns, or have them ricked or stacked convenient to the barn or cattle-yards. The great essential is to keep them from being washed and bleached by the rains. By exposure, the carbo-hydrates, the nutritious parts are changed to fibre. Dr. Lawes is authority for the statement that dried fodder loses nothing but the water in the drying. Therefore, its value is equal to that of green fodder, and it can be restored to its original condition by soaking in water.

THRIFTY PIGS.—Pure air helps to make pure blood, which, in the course of nature, builds up healthful bodies. Out-of-door pigs would not show so well at the fairs, and would probably be passed over by the judges and people who have been taught to admire only fat and helpless things, which get the prizes. Such pigs are well adapted to fill lard kegs, whereas the standard of perfection should be a pig which will make the most ham with the least waste of fat, the longest and deepest sides, with the most lean meat. It should have bone enough to stand up and help itself to food, and carry with it the evidences of health and natural development in all of its parts. Pigs which run on a range of pasture have good appetites—the fresh air and exercise gives them this—hence they will eat a great variety of food, and much coarser than when confined in pens. Nothing need go to waste on a farm for need of a market. They will consume all the refuse fruit, roots, pumpkins and all kinds of vegetables, which will make them grow. By extending the root patch and planting the fodder corn thinner, so that nubbins will form on it, by putting in a sweet variety, the number of pigs may be increased in proportion. The pig pasture will be ready the next year for any crop, and ten times the advantages accrue to the farmer than if the pigs are confined to close pens, for, as pigs are usually managed on a farm, but little manure is ever made from them,—*Swine Breeders' Journal.*

VINES ON HOUSES.—It is generally supposed that vines make houses damp, for which reason there are not nearly as many cottages and houses beautified with vines as there should be. It is only when the climbers are allowed to cover the eaves and obstruct the gutters, or find their way under the shingles, that they become objectionable, and these conditions should of course, be carefully guarded againt. The *Gardeners' Monthly's* remarks in this respect are well taken: "Vines should always be kept cut down below the roof. It is a little trouble to do this once a year, but we can not get even our shoes blackened without some t ouble. Those who know how beautiful and how cosey looks a vine-covered cottage will not object to the few hours' labor it requres to keep vines from stopping up the gutter. Vines really make a wall dry. The millions of rootlets by which they adhere to the wall absorb water, and an examination will prove a vine-covered wall to be as "dry as an old bone." One great advantage of a vine-covered cottage, not often thought of, is that it is cooler in summer and warmer in winter than when there is but a mere naked wall."—*American Gardener.*

## Concerning Razors.

"Razors," said the expert to a representative of the New York *Sun*, swinging one of the tools in his hand with a freedom that made the reporter shudder, "why, they're a field broader than the moral law. They are the touch to nature that makes all mankind kin, from President Arthur in his dressing-room to his constituents at a penny-ante poker game in Thompson street. No, few razors are made in this country—none worth speaking of—say one in a million. The best come from England. The next best are Swiss. The French razors deserve a proud distinction as climaxing the worst so far as I know. Some used to be made in Bridgeport, Conn., but I believe the enterprise was abandoned. Some are made yet in Massachusetts, at Worcester, but not many.

"In one respect we do better here than in England. We can give here a deeper concave grind than the English grinders can put upon a razor, consequently many thousand dozens of blanks are shipped here every year for finishing. The reason for this is that the skilled and careful German grinders are in the business here. The business started in Hamburg and has drifted into German hands almost entirely so far as this country is concerned. Years ago the most famous Sheffield firm of cutlers in the razor trade imported two German grinders to show how their class of work could be done. It precipitated a general strike, and the employers had to come to the strikers' demands—the bouncing out of the Deutchers.

"The Sheffield grinders are Englishmen and will not readily accept the competition of men of other nationalities or adopt the methods of others. They are not fond of change. Razors ground to perfection over here have been shown to them as models, but do you imagine they would follow them? No, indeed. Primarily a razor, to be good, must be made of good steel, but it must also be ground properly to be fit for shaving. Everything, in fitting and edge tool for use, depends upon a correct understanding of the service it is expected to perform, and nice adaptation of its edge to just that service. A carving knife, for instance, must be ground flat on one side and wedge-shaped on the other; a pocket knife must be ground convex and have a sufficient thickness behind its edge to keep it; and a razor must be ground thin and concave. See this one for instance. It is, as you will observe, thinner a little back of the edge than close to it, hardly thicker than a sheet of paper. Nip the end of its edge with your thumb-nail, and you will hear it ring like a little silver bell. More razors are spoiled by improper grinding than in any other way. The only way to know positively whether a razor is good or not is to shave with it. The eye will not determine its quality. But even if a razor is of the best steel and faultlessly ground it may be spoiled and rendered quite unfit for shaving by improper stropping. A little too much stropping or not quite enough and you will have a bad edge. Then the razor which is really not all to blame, is condemned as no good.

"Often, too, people who are not adepts in the handling of razors complain that their razors do not shave well, when the fact is they scrape with them, holding the blade almost at right angles to the skin, or use them with a straight push of the edge against the hair. The proper way is to draw the razor with an easy gliding motion against the hair—so. Use it right and, even if it is not quite a first-class razor or in perfect condition, you can still get a pretty satisfactory shave with it. But, for lack of doing that, people get the querest notions about their razors—actually attribute to them whims and obstinacies as if they were sentient beings. I know one gentleman who affirms that his best razor, his pet when in town, will not shave him at all in the country. He actually believes that. The fact is, that he is away from his ordinary conditions of being and surroundings when in the country, and, unconsciously of course, neither treats his razor nor uses it as he would at home. Many then affirm that their razors refuse to work well on the seacost, as if the razor cared where it is used. Three-quarters of the people who shave themselves do not know how to use a razor, and consequently are liable to condemn a good one.

"A razor is supposed to be better for a rest after it has been used for a good while. And it is. My idea about it is that an inpreceptible rust gathers on it in disuse, and when that is honed and stropped off its edge is thinner and sharper than before. But you will not frequently hear a barber speak of a razor as 'being tired' and 'needing rest.' Many men avoid wearying a razor by constant use by the expedient of having several and using them in turn. Here, for example, is what we term a 'calendar case,' got to meet the requirements of gentlemen who take that sensible view of their razors. It contains as you will observe, seven fine razors, lettered on the backs for the days of the week. Such cases are sold at various prices, all the way up from $7 to $20. Why do I call it 'a sensible view?' Because, naturally, seven razors, by such changing round, will each do but one-seventh of what would be required of one razor in constant use, and consequently the evil day of regrinding is put seven times further away. Some men have a great number of razors, and keep adding to their collection all the time. Joe Jefferson, the actor, buys at least a dozen per annum from a big cutlery house on Nassau street alone, and I know he also buys elsewhere. I should imagine that he must have a trunk full of razors, if he does not lose them or give them away all the time.

"A good razor is worth from $1.50 to $2.50, but there are cheap kinds sold as low as $2 a dozen. Those are the kinds generally employed in Thompson street to stiffen up weak poker hands or persuade people who don't carry a razzer.' There are an infinite number of styles and sizes of razors. Some like a big, heavy blade; others a small light, very narrow and deeply concaved blade. I rather think the latter are least liable to cut the skin. In all cases the blade and handle of the razor should balance perfectly when it is held in position for use."

"It is a wonder to me where all the razors go to—what becomes of them," said the genial proprietor of the big cutlery house in Nassau street. 'Now, I deal only in strictly first-class goods, in razors as in all other lines of cutlery, so my business is more restricted than some others, but last year I imported 2467 dozen of razors, worth more than $20,000 to me. And that is about what the demand is every year. Some houses here—and there are eight or ten prominent importers—do considerably more than I do, and it is not at all uncommon for me to sell 100 dozen a day. Every boy should be taught to shave. It should be made a part of his education just as much as swimming, dancing, or carving—all necessary accomplishments."

—A pound of bread or biscuit contains more solid nutritive matter than a pound of beef-steak, but does not, when eaten by ordinary mortals, do so much nutritive work, says W. Mattieu Williams in "The Chemistry of Cookery." Why is this? It is a matter of preparation—not exactly what is called cooking, but equivalent to what cooking should be. It is the preparation which has converted the grass food of the ox into another kind of food which we can assimilate very easily. The fact that we use the digestive and nutrient apparatus of sheep, oxen, etc., for the preparation of our food is merely a transitory barbarism, to be ultimately superseded when the chemistry of cooking is sufficiently understood and applied to enable us to prepare the constituents of the vegetable kingdom in such a manner that they shall be as easily assimilated as the prepared grass which we call beef and mutton, and which we now use only on account of our ignorance of this "chemistry of cookery."

## Within an Inch of My Life.

During the earlier part of my medico-military career I was selected as the assistant surgeon of the Army Lunatic Asylum then established in one of the eastern counties of England. At the time of the appointment I was given to understand that it was one which paid a high compliment to my professional abilities, and was bestowed as a reward for good services done; but as I did not see it quite in the same light, I went and interviewed the chief who had thought so much more of me than I did of myself.

"Sir," said I, "some men are born to honors, others have honors trust upon them; the latter is my case. I don't understand one bit about the treatment, moral or medical, of the insane. I never saw but one madman in my life, and he, I verily believe, was more knave than fool; and I can't help thinking that if you send me to the asylum, you are sending the round man to fit into the square hole."

"That is not of the sloightest consequence," answered he whom I was addressing, in the richest of brogues; "not the layste in loife. Round or square, the hole will suit ye to a t; and if so be that ye don't know anything consarning lunatics, whoy, the sooner ye larn the bether. Ye'll be plazed to jine widout delay. Good morning." So he bowed me out; and I, having a wholesome dread of the powers that were, "jined" forthwith.

It is one of Shakespeare's wise sayings that "use doth breed a habit in a man." Before there had passed away many weeks of my sojourn with the demented officers and men of Queen Victoria's land forces I found myself highly interested with their pretty and well-cared-for home, running pleasantly in the groove I had so much objected to, and getting rid for ever and a day of that repugnance which every outsider naturally enough entertains when brought into contact with the denizens of a madhouse. With a pass-key, which has an open sesame to every lock in the establishment, I was accustomed to wander over it unattended either by the "keeper" or the orderlies, and never was I molested or spoken to threateningly save once, and that upon the occasion I have elected to call "Within an Inch of my Life."

In the afternoons, when the patients were not indoors, it was my practice to go through every part of the building inspecting it sanitarily. I was doing so as usual upon a certain winter's day, when, at a curve of a corridor, I came suddenly upon a patient leaning gloomily against one of the pillars. He was a private soldier of the Forty-fifth or Sherwood Foresters, a recent admission, and whose phase of insanity was somewhat puzzling the head surgeon and myself. Without entering upon details I shall merely say that we had doubts upon his case, and had recommended his removal from the asylum to the care of his friends. Meantime, however, he was to be closely watched, and no garden tools or implements put into his hands. How he had managed to elude the vigilance of the orderly under whose surveillance he had been placed, and to be where I met him, was one of the things I never understood. But so it was.

When he saw me his melancholic demeanor ceased; he advanced with rapid strides toward me, and I saw at a glance that he meant mischief of some sort or other; for every muscle of his body was trembling with passion, and on every feature of his face was pictured that of a demon. I confess that fear came over me. What was this maniac going to do? But to show apprehension would be fatal, so I faced him boldly and exclaimed: "Hollo, Mathews! what are you doing here? Why are you not in the airing-grounds with the others?"

He turned a wild and flashing eye upon me, and glared like a wild beast. Then he howled out rather than said: "Let me out of this!"

"What do you mean?" I replied, resolving, if possible, to gain time, and trusting that presently an orderly might pass and relieve me from the terrible dilemma in which I stood.

"Let me out!" he repeated. "I have been too long in this vile place. I want to rejoin my regiment; to see my poor old mother, and Mary, my sweetheart. Why am I here? I am not mad like the others. God knows that; so do you. But if I am kept much longer I shall be stark, staring mad. Let me out, I say!"

He was now boiling over with frenzy. Still I kept my ground. "Mathews," I said, "I know that you are not mad; so listen a moment. How can I let you out? I am not the head doctor. I can't act without his orders. Your removal has been recommended by him. I'll go and consult him now."

"No, you won't, indeed."

"Well, I can't release you. It would be as much as my commission is worth to connive at your escape. I should be tried by court-martial and cashiered if not worse. That you must be aware of."

"That's no matter to me. I'll make you! See this!" He opened the loose gray pea-jacket he wore, and, to my horror, took from within it a round paving-stone of some pounds in weight, such as the court-yard of the building was paved with. How he had managed to obtain and to secrete it was another mystery.

A cold perspiration broke out upon me. My life seemed to be hanging by the slenderest of threads. I had no means of defense; the rules prevented my taking into the interior of the asylum even a walking-stick; and man to man, the maniac was taller and stronger than I.

The soldier raised the stone in his uplifted hands, and held it over my head, which was protected only by my regulation forage-cap. I expected every instant that I should be crushed beneath it; but still the man seemed irresolute to strike. Then, while Damocles like the missile hung above me, a sudden idea flashed across my mind: "What if I try to dodge him?"

"Put down that stone!" I cried out.

"Let me out, then!" he answered.

"Put down that stone, and I will. But first declare that you will tell no one who did it or how it was done."

"Doctor, I swear!" And then, to my inexplicable relief, he lowered his raised hand.

I looked around once again, really to spy if any official was in sight; but in such a sly, covert way as to make Mathews believe that I feared an eavesdropper.

"You know the locality outside the barracks!"

"Yes. I was stationed here some years ago with my regiment."

"Well, this door" (pointing to one which was close to us) "leads down to a very short passage to another exit opening on to the Denes."

He was now all ears—every nerve strained to hear what I had to tell him.

"Here, take this key." I put into his stretched-out hand one that I happened to have in my pocket; I forget to what it belonged, but I knew that it would fit no lock inside the asylum. He grasped it eagerly, and at the same time dashed the paving stone on the floor.

"What then, sir?" he asked in less excited tones.

"This. With my pass-key I shall let you into the passage. Grope your way for a yard or two down; feel for the lock of the outer door; open it with this key, and—escape."

"You will tell no one that I am gone—take no steps to have me caught? Remember this: If I am brought back I'll murder you."

"Mathews, if you escape by the method I pointed out no one shall know it."

"You are the soldier's friend!" he replied. "Let me shake hands with you, sir."

I did not feel happy when I found my palm wrung within his; but I quickly opened the door alluded to, and without the least shadow of suspicon he entered immediately. Once he was fairly in I pulled it to with a bang which shook the very walls. He was inclosed in a bath-room.

The strain of excitement over, reaction came on. I felt sick and faint, and knew no more until I saw one of the officials and my servant stooping over me. The former, going his rounds, had found me lying on the floor, and as soon as I came to my senses I told them what had happened, and steps were taken to have Mathews so watched that in future paving stones would never again be in his possession. I took care a so never again to perambulate the asylum without my orderly consent.—*Chamber's Journal.*

## Pious Sentiment.

—An every day religion—one that loves the duties of your common walk; and that makes an honest man; one that accomplishes an intellectual and moral growth in the subject; one that works in all weather, and improves all opportunities, will best and most healthly promote the growth of a church, and the power of the gospel.

CHURCH MOORINGS.—An old sea captain was riding in a railway carriage and a young man sat down by his side. He said: "Young man, where are you going?" "I am going to the city to live." "Have you letters of introduction?" "Yes," said the young man, and he pulled some of them out. "Well," said the sea captain, "have you a church certificate?" "Oh, yes," replied the young man; "I did not suppose you desired to look at that." "Yes," said the sea captain, "I want to see that. As soon as you reach the city, present that to some christian church. I am an old sailor, and I have been up and down in the world; and it is my rule, as soon as I get into port, to fasten my ship fore and aft to the wharf although it may cost a little wharfage, rather than have my ship out in the stream, floating hither and thither with the tide."

## MEMORIES.

BY A. ASHMUN KELLY.

All softly falls the sunlight this peaceful summer day,
Thro the open casement in a flood of crystal spray;
While the happy birds without the shady maples throng,
And fill the morning air with the richness of their song.

The scent of blooming roses, the murmur of the bees,
The soft and tender sighing of the oderous summer breeze,
Oh, how they thrill the soul with a strange and sweet delight,
And make this dreary world of ours more beautiful and bright!

Oft the heart in such moments a tender sadness feels,
When a shade of mournful fancy in silence o'er it steals
When some recollection of the past will come to mind,
As if it were a message born on the drowsy wind.

Back to my sunny childhood to-day my memories go
I live again the pure young life I lived so long ago,
Ere aught of sin or sorrow had furrowed o'er my brow,
Or brought the early snow-flakes which frost my thin locks now.

Dimly thro' the mists of my foolish heart I see
My mother's loved image and I upon her knee;
How sweetly plays the warm smile upon her sun lit face,
On each familiar feature heaven's reflected light I trace.

And for her boy she's breathing to heaven a fervent prayer,
That the Lord might make her darling his one especial care;
Nor let thro life his footsteps from truth and honor stray,
But teach him e'er to love his God, His holy will obey.

My mother dear! no other name sounds half as sweet as thine,
Around thy sainted memory love's tendrills closely 'twine!
And tho' thee storms of years have scared my weary heart,
The love I bear for thee shall ne'er thro' life depart!

The birds sing sweetly o'er her, and just above her grave
The willows in the sunshine their graceful branches wave;
There the sunshine and the shadows of years have come and gone,
Leaving me in sadness and tears to follow on.

How peacefully she slumbers in the city of the dead,
Where the grass is springing lightly above her peaceful bed;
While I sit sadly dreaming oer the memories of the past,
And longing still to slumber with the silent and the blest.

O happy singing birds, this happy summer day,
Sing on your careless songs and sing my grief away!
Impart the sunny mood of thy little breasts to me,
Who lives but in the past and in a memory.

—Bryn Mawr, Pa., HOME NEWS.

## Sis Brown's Fortune.

To begin with, I am a young person with big bones and plenty of them—and I don't care a button if my hair is red! I have good reason to know that I am not considerable beautiful; that my nose, for instance—but there's really no need for such distressing details.

My father, Peter Brown—the best farmer living in all Fairfax, be the dead one whom he may—is the unfortunate possessor of thirteen children, every single one of them girls—and the married ones, too, for that matter! Of course, girls are all very well as far as they go, but one gets too much of a good thing sometimes, and so when poor pa takes a notion to upbraid fate because all his boys turned out girls, I must say I rebel against the decree that condemns me to slavish frocks and frizzes. Most good folks sing out that they want to carry harps and be angels, but I—if only I were Peter Brown, junior, and had a farm like pa! I don't blame ma, of course, but I really do think the even dozen ought to have contented her—and, what's more, I say, so, when pa and I get beyond the subduing influence of her eye—for there's nothing trifling about ma's eye!

When pa and ma's love was young, and their future a rose-colored rose—there! I've heard pa say it a dozen times, but when a girl happens to be shackled with a memory like a boy's pocket upside down and the middle nowhere, and got that memory from her ma, I suppose there's to be allowances—anyhow, the first girls got the benefit of it all in the way of mugs and coral, and names as fine as fiddles; then there came such a disastrous lull in pa's enthusiasm that ma says, when he panted up from the fields one hot noon and found out dear old twins waiting, instead of his dinner, it set him so frantic that he threatened to bunch the whole family together like a string of fish and do a dark and desperate deed. But ma just kept on having her own way—which means girls—until by the time she wound up the home circle with me—at your service—she had so worn her intellect down at the heels thinking up double-barreled names for the other dozen, that she handed my christening over to pa, and pa everlastingly disgraced himself, in my estimation, by heartlessly calling me Sis—absolutely nothing but Sis.

If I had been a boy this indignity, at least—but there are some wrongs so great that the only thing one can conveniently do is to forgive them! But, though pa has been cheated of his bishops and senators and things (poor dear, he never dreams that sons of his might have turned out farmers like himself, only not half so good) the girls have certainly made up his loss in husbands. Indeed, pa seems to have more sons-in-law than he knows quite what to do with—and as to grandsons!

"If one could only feed them like chickens!" sighs poor ma plaintively.

After that little business talk pa and I had behind the barn I've settled in my mind that the Browns have got to economize, and I mean to start with the grand children by way of a noble beginning.

"Now look here, ma," I say to the dear old soul who is already swearing at me with big anxious eyes, like a hen with her feathers ruffled, "this thing has gone on long enough, and I just mean to hitch old Calico to the cart and dump every scrap of a grandchild at his own lawful door—I do! It's downright mean in the girls to impose on us in this everlasting way—as if there wasn't work enough of our own ——"

"There, there, sis," interrupts ma, pathetically, "they only mean to please pa——"

"And a nice way they take to do it! Pa's an old man now, and after pinching and slaving all his live for us army of girls, what right have they to keep him pinching and slaving to the last? Oh, you needn't look at me like that, ma, dear; children, like good manners, ought to be found at home—hi, you, Tom, Dick, Harry, etc., etc.;" and when at last I have packed them in the wheezy old cart, and we go laughing, scratching and squalling down the road, I feel like the pied piper of Hamelin, only there's no hill with wide, greedy jaws, waiting at the end of the trip—more's the pity!"

That sounds as if Sis Brown was not fond of children: but I really am, when they come like silk frocks and other occasional luxuries; considered as every day affairs, however, if I am to be allowed a preference between the two—why, give me the locusts of Egypt and accept my grateful thanks.

When I have impartially divided their howling household gods between the eight sisters who live so uncomfortably near, the sun is sinking behind the trees in a blaze of glorious yellow. There is a long road with many leafy turnings, that Calico knows as well as I, and while she dawdles along it with languid elegance that suits us both, I sit, tailor fashion, in the bottom of the cart, thinking, heedless of whip or rein.

I read a story once of a devil-fish crawling over the roof of a pretty cottage by some southern sea. I don't suppose there was a word of truth in it; but, some way, ever since pa made a clean breast of his troubles, I can't get that shiny black monster out of my thoughts night or day. I should say, indeed, that a mortgage like ours was a trifle the worst of the two, because there's only one weapon to fight it, and where in the world is pa to get the first red cent of that terrible three thousand dollars? If pa had only told me in time, perhaps I might have done something heroic with my poultry—a flock of grey geese did grand things for history once on a time—but no, he kept as dumb as Cheops, until I found it all out myself, and no thanks to anybody.

The way of it was: Ma started me down to the meadow one evening last week to see what pa meant by keeping supper waiting, and when I found him leaning against the barn there as quiet and gray as the twilight shadows, why, I think the One who doeth all things well must have put it in my heart to wake him up and tell me the matter.

There is no woman in all this big glorious world so weak as Samson with his head shaved, and so he told me between sobs—I don't ever want to see my father cry again—how the big family had gobbled up the small earnings, and how at last there was nothing to do but to borrow money on the dear, shabby old place, and now a villainous bill of some sort was coming due.

"Never mind, dad," I said, "come along to supper; I'll get you out of your fix."

I don't think pa realized at the minute—and I'm sure I did not—that I had never so much as seen a hundred dollars in all my life together, for he followed me home contentedly, put his head under the spout while I pumped, and then, with his hand on my shoulder, went into the house and ate supper enough for two! The next day pa was out of his head with a fever, and now to see him prodding about the farm with a stick in his hand and a pain in his back—poor, dear pa! Of course, the first thing that suggested itself at his bedside was blood, and plenty of it, and I did saddle Calico and race off to murder the mortgage man—but I might have saved myself the trouble, for the vile creature wasn't at home; then I turned the old man's head toward the family sons-in-law, but there wasn't a husband among them who had the cash to spare—they don't seem to spare anything quite as conveniently as children. I even decided to——

"Say, young woman!"

I am not a coward, but the creature who has brought the cart and my thoughts to such a sudden halt looks so like some great famished wolf standing there at Calico's head, that I shiver from head to foot, and he sees it.

"You needn't be afeard," he gasps, in a rasping sort of whisper. "I haven't the strength to harm you, if my will was good for murder—look at this."

His eyes turned toward his breast—his right arm lies stiffly across it, clotted with something that must be blood and the fingers look like the flesh of a dead man.

I think he understands that I am sorry for him, for before my heart can jump back to its right place again he drops the reins and touches his mangey cap.

"I've been skulkin' in these 'ere woods Miss, nigh onto a week, and what with starvin' and the pain o' this, I'm most about dead played out."

"If you will cut across the fields to that farm house over there," I said kindly, I am sure—for God knows I pity him from the bottom of my heart—"I will see that you get a good supper."

"I couldn't crawl there much less walk, and my time for supper is over for this world, I reckon."

I am so sorry for the poor, misery-ridden creature standing there in the summer twilight, with the fragrant woods all around him, and the birds chirping sleepily in the trees—so very sorry, and I tell him so.

He totters as I say it, and I am just making up my mind that Calico and I have a disagreeable job before us, when he lays one miserable hand on the wheel and drawing his face near enough for me to see the ghastly seams that want has seared there, cries imploringly:

"There's them that are hunting me to my death; for God's sake won't you help me?"

All my life I have wanted to be a man, and now the time has come to act like one; I am rubbing Calico down in her stall—pa and I being the only men—I mean pa being the only man about the place, we do this sort of thing ourselves—when the dear old fellow hobbles down the pathway and puts his head in the door.

"Sis," he begins, with wide excited eyes, "did you meet a big fellow down the road—a dark chap with lots of bumps, and black, frizzled wiskers?"

I had not, and said so.

"Well, he came by here hunting up some scamp who robbed a bank in Richmond and got down to these parts with the money in his pocket and a bullet in his flesh. I started him down the main road, I wonder you didn,t see him."

"I drove around by the mill," I answered quietly enough considering I feel like a tornado: "but he won't catch his scamp to-night, dad."

"Think not? Why?"

"Because I've got him snug in the barn!"

"Goodness gracious! then I'll just ——"

Pa is making his way toward justice as fast as his weak legs will let him, when I steady him against the stable door and take away his cane.

"Dad," I cry savagely, "I adore you, but if you take another step to harm that man why—you've only got a dozen daughters to go through the rest of your life."

"You!" gasp pa—and I wonder the wisp of straw he has been chewing does not strangle him black on the spot—"a child of mine help a thief——"

"Exactly! and she means to make you an accessory after the act. Now, see here, pa, I don't set up to be a cherub, but when a fellow creature, starved and bleeding, asks me help him in the name of God why I mean to help him if I break every law in Virginia to atoms—so there!"

Pa looks stunned a bit, and then laying one big brown paw on my head, as likewise expected, knowing pa's way as I do, cries stoutly:

"Spoken like a man, Sis, and now let's have a look at your villian."

When we stand at last before the poor fellow he looks so pitifully helpless stretched out there on the friendly straw that pa's loving heart gets the best of his law-abiding principles, and he bathed the hurt arm as tenderly as if it had never been raised in crime. When pa first notices the jug of water I have brought him from the spring, and carriage-robe rolled up for a pillow with the rough side in, he looks at me wonderfully for a second, and then ejaculates with most contented happiness:

"Thank God, Sis, you are only a woman, after all!"

I suppose pa meant well, but it does not sound encouraging I've been trying to do my duty like a man. Even fathers are human!

"It's no use," moans the poor creature, when pa has done his best with the wound. "I'm goin' fast, boss, but she said they should not—touch me——"

"Don't worry, my lad," cries pa, cheerily. "Right or wrong here you stay until——"

"It won't be—long—I feel it coming fast—and hard—I would have died out there on the black roadside except for her, God bless her! If you—don't mind"—and here he looks at me so like some gaunt, faithful dog, that I lean over him by pa to catch his dying words—"if you don't mind—will you take this bag from—around my neck? It chokes me—it chokes——"

"There, there," says pa, tenderly, "and now, my lad, before you go to—sleep, tell, me, does this money belong to the bank?"

"Yes, yes," cries the dying man, with an imploring glance at pa, while he tries to touch my hand with his own poor, feeble fingers; "take it back, boss, and tell them—tell them—that the—reward—belongs to—her——"

* * * * * * *

Yes, that is the true and simple story of my fortune, no matter what the papers said. For a long time pa would not let me touch a penny of that $5,000 but when the people at the bank insisted that business was business, I had earned the money and there it was, why——

*Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.*

## Chats about Horses.

"Hallo, Doctor, what have you got there?" shouted a man to me one day, few years ago, as I was going my rounds among my patients; "a new one, Joe; what do you think of her?" this Joe was, what's called in England, a rough rider, one who broke colts to saddle, and one of the best men in that line of business in Lancashire.

"She's a beauty, where did she come from?" "The Eccleshill stables; she is only a blood weed." "My, she's a picture; call her a weed, eh? Why if she ain't fast enough for a galloping race she has style enough about her for a lady's pad; better let me break her to saddle, there's good money in that mare, I tell you." "No, no; I have taken a fancy to keep her, she is like a child, and knows as much as a man, I'll keep her as she is, Joe, she just suits me as she is."

This mare was a perfect beauty, she had the beautiful well poised head usual among thoroughbreds, the springy elastic gait and free motion so alluring to the lover of a good horse; color, a bright bay with black points, square muzzle, but so fine "it would have gone into a pint pot," as we say in England, she was as "pretty as paint," and as knowing as a man. I bought her to fill the place of one of my horses that had fallen lame, intending to sell her when the other one had recovered; she was what is called a "blood weed," that is, one bred for racing but on trial not found speedy enough for the turf; a class that make the best of light driving horses for Vets' work as you can't kill them by any amount of fair work.

On breaking her to harness she proved so tractable and knowing that I made up my mind to keep her and can tell you she grew into my affections in a way that none but horsemen can understand. However, I want to tell you about her tricks and cunning ways. One morning while having breakfast, Jack, my stable lad, came in and said, "Master, do you know what Pet has been doing?" "No; has she hurt herself?" "No, she was put in No. 3 box last night as she had had a hard day and I bolted the doors as usual and this morning after feeding her she started to play with the bolt of the bottom door, pulled it back and walked into the shoeing forge (almost every Vet in England keeps a shoeing forge for the benefit of his customers), and one of the men asked me what I wanted done at her; when I told him she came of her own accord, he said, 'she knows better than you what is amiss; look at that foot, the shoe is broken and one half is off;' well, the men shod her and then she walked back into her box, quite comfortable, as if she knew all about it."

Another time as I was driving her through a small country town after dark, some children ran across the road right in front of her; one fell and I was badly scared, as I could not pull up in time to save the child form being hurt, however, Pet broke her bearing-rein, and absolutely picked the child up from under her feet, carried it like a dog would for a few yards, stopped, and set the child down as carefully as if she was a nurse. You should have heard the crowd cheer her, and seen the way she arched her neck and walked as proud as if she had known all about it. A few days afterwards I had to drive to a part of the country where I had never been before, and in coming back got lost in the dark, as I could not see the sides of the road. Well, after a while I noticed the mare was uneasy and feeling that she had found out I did not know the road, I slackened the reins and said: "now Pet, go home;" well, sirs, that mare turned right round and went back nearly two miles, then turned into a narrow lane. I made sure she was wrong but let her go on, but she was right after all, as she brought me home as straight as if it had been broad daylight. A few weeks after this, I had occasion to call at a farm to see some horses suffering from influenza, of a very contagious form; unluckily I drove Pet, and as usual did not tie her but left her free as she was in the habit of standing still without hitching; this time she followed me to the box door where the worst case was, and being busy, I took no heed of her until I had examined the case, when I moved her and tied her up while I saw the other patients. A few days after this, Jack, the stable-lad, came to me and said Pet was not eating; had left her breakfast and seemed very thirsty; on looking at her I found her sick from the same kind of disease as the patients I had seen a few days before when she followed me to the box. Although I treated her, and gave her every attention she gradually got worse, and one afternoon I found she was dying; as I petted her, she turned her eyes on me with a half human expression of affection in them, put her nose on my shoulder, rubbed the side of her head against mine and seemed as if she wanted to speak; it made me feel bad, for she had been a companion to me when on the lonely country roads seeming to know all that I said to her, nickering when I spoke to her and returning in her petted way all the caresses I gave her. As she got weaker she straddled her legs so as to stand up, but at last she fell gave a sort of sigh or two and died. I was sentimental enough to have her taken out of the town where I lived, and buried instead of selling her carcass to the horse slaughterers, however, after the lapse of some years, I think I would do the same again.

C. B. BOSTOCK, M. R. C. V. S.,
Veterinary Surgeon

## A Great Emigration Scheme.

An Ottawa (Can.) despatch to the New York *Sunday Times* says: The British Government has decided to officially undertake to aid Irish emigration into Canada on a colossal scale. The proposition made by President Stephen, of the Canadian Pacific Railroad, on behalf of a syndicate of Canadian interests, has been practically abandoned. Stephen offered to settle 50,000 of Irish poor in families of five each upon stocked and equipped farms in the neighborhood of Winnipeg, paying all the expenses of moving and settling them providing the Government loaned the syndicate £1,000,000 without interest for ten years, the syndicate in turn to take a mortgage of $500 upon each farm, without interest for the three first years, and at 3 per cent. after that, the settlers to have the option af securing their holdings in fee simple at any time upon the payment of $500. The British Government at first favored the proposal, but Catholic priests in Ireland opposed it so strongly that the Cabinet finally refused to entertain the matter unless the Dominion Government guaranteed the repayment of the loan. Sir Alexander T. Galt, ex-High Commissioner to London, and Sir Charles Tupper, his successor, both endeavored to secure this guarantee, but failed, owing, it is said, to the opposition of Lord Dufferin, who has strong faith in the future of Canada, and who bent his energies to secure direct action on the part of the Government in favor of the largest possible emigration to Canada.

The Canadian Government having finally decided to lend no official indorsement to any railway schemes of immigration, the British Government took up Lord Dufferin's ideas, and decided on undertaking to carry them out. A special conference was held at the Mansion House, and after a long discussion on elaborate scheme of assisted emigration was resolved upon, based on the principles of the United States homestead laws. The details of the scheme are not yet ready to be placed before the public, but it has been decided to remove from Ireland and settle in Canada 200,000 of poor Irish people in families. Lands will be divided into sections of 100 acres, each section to be provided with all buildings, equipments, animals, seed and food necessary for the beginning of farming on unbroken land. Each settler will be given the use of his homestead free for the first three years, and after that will be required to pay as rent 3 per cent. upon $500, but may at any time acquire absolute title up onpayment of the latter sum.

—"I say, Paddy, that is the worse looking horse that I have ever seen in harness. Why don't you fatten him up?" "Fat him him up, is it? Faix, the poor baste can scarcely carry the little mate that's on him now," replied Paddy.

## Culinary.

SWEET PICKLED BEETS.—Boil them in a porcelain kettle till they can be pierced with a silver fork; when cool cut lengthwise to size of a medium cucumber; boil equal parts of vinegar and sugar with a half tablespoonful of ground cloves tied in a cloth to each gallon; pour boiling hot over the beets.

COFFEE ICE CREAM.—Make a custard, without any flavor, of a pint of cream and four yelks of eggs. Put into this four ounces of freshly-roasted Mocha coffee berries; they should, if possible, be used hot. Cover up the stewpan closely with its lid, putting a napkin over to keep in the steam. Let the custard stand for an hour, strain and sweeten, and when cold put it into a freezing-pot. Cream thus prepared will not take the color of the coffee, and when carefully made is very delicate and delicious. Coffee ice cream is also made with a strong infusion of coffee. To make the infusion, put two ounces of ground coffee into a French cafetiere and pour over it a gill of fast boiling water. When the infusion has all run through, boil it up and pour it over two more ounces of coffee. Put the infusion thus obtained to a pint of sweetened cream or custard and freeze.

EGG-PLANT.—Cut the egg plant in slices a half-inch thick, sprinkle a thin layer of salt between the slices and lay them one over the other, and let stand an hour; this draws out the bitter principle from the egg-plant, and also the water. Then lay each slice in flour, put in hot lard, and fry brown on both sides. Or boil the egg-plant till tender remove the skin, mash fine, mix with an equal quantity of bread crumbs, add salt, pepper and butter, and bake for thirty minutes.

TASTELESS JELLY.—Procure one-third of a pound of ivory dust and boil it for eight hours in a quart of water; when done strain through a jelly-bag. It can be flavored, but its main use is, that being highly nourishing and at the same time tasteless, it can be introduced in tea or coffee, and unknown to the invalid.

OATMEAL WATER.—Brown a sufficient quantity of coarse meal, before the fire or in the oven, and pour over it boiling water; cover it close and use it cold. This is considered very useful for stopping sickness.

LEMON WHEY.—Take milk and water, a pint of each; add to it the juice of two lemons, and let the mixture boil for five minutes; strain and add sugar to taste. Recommended for a cold.

EGG-PLANT (STUFFED).—Take half a dozen egg-plants; split them in two, lengthwise, and scoop out the interior until only a mere shell is left; salt these and let them drain. Chop the interior of the egg-plants with three onions; then render them with butter; add some chopped mushrooms and parsley and a few crumbs of fresh bread; season well with salt, pepper and nutmeg; then bind with yelks of half a dozen eggs. Fill the body of the egg-plants with this stuffing; cover them with a few bread crumbs; put them into a roasting-pan and wet them with a little sweet oil; then into a quick oven for about ten or fifteen minutes to give them a nice color.

BARLEY WATER.—Wash a breakfast-cupful of pearl barley twice, once in cold and again in hot water and throw away the water; then put the barley into a covered quart jug with a very thinly pared rind of a lemon and a small piece of sugar; fill up the jug with boiling water; let it stand till cold, and pour off clear without straining it. To make thick barley the barley must be boiled.

SOFT CRABS FRIED.—Throw them into boiling water and let them boil about ten minutes. Drain and dry them well, and remove the spongy flesh or "dead men." Season with pepper and salt, dredge lightly with flour, and roll them in bread crumbs. Fry them in boiling lard.

## The Consul and His Wife.

A Protestant Bishop who had just been appointed to a missionary see in China wished to pay a visit of ceremony to the Tao-tai, or Chinese official who was in charge of the city which was entrusted to the Bishop's spiritual care. As the British Consul, who was to accompany him, would be in uniform, the happy thought struck the Bishop that it would be well for him to appear in his episcopal robes and lawn sleeves. This was carried out, to the great bewilderment of the Tao-tai, who had, of course, never beheld anything similar. He treated his visitors with the usual Chinese politeness, and talked to the Consul about the weather, but could not avoid glances of curiosity at the strangely-dressed being at his side. Next day an Englishman who had business with the Tao-tai made his call, and was thus addressed: "The Consul was very polite and amiable during the visit he paid me yesterday; but, tell me, why did he bring his wife? Why did he bring his wife?"

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Oct. 4, 1883.

*The Largest Paper in Centre County.*

TERMS —$2 per year in advance. $2 50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. Yearly and half yearly ad's at special rates.

One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium.

THESE DAYS!

Every train brings us something new—either of the useful—or the beautiful.

G. F. S. & Co, WHITMER & Co.
Spring Mills

D. GARMAN & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Dealers in White Goods,
Notions,
Gents Furnishing Goods.
Black Cashmeres a specialty.

28jun tf It will pay you to call.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

On show day visit Garman's for dry-goods.

——Since Monday last postage on single letters is two cents instead of three.

——Tuesday morning was dreary and full of rain.

——For a nice and cheap fall overcoat, latest style, call at the Philad. Branch, where a large assortment will be found.

——Adam Winkleblech, in Haines twp, is 86 years old, and still active. Mrs. Dan'l Reed, widow, in same township, is in her 93 year.

——Simon Ruble, of the Stone Mill, will please accept the thanks of these headquarters for two large, fat, wriggling eels. Simon has the correct idea of things: that eels were not made for him alone.

——Norcross, the young man who stole a horse and buggy at Philipsburg last week, was arrested at Tyrone.

——Senator Wallace has a refusal contract for ninety days for the purchase of the beds, furnace and forges of Valentine & Co., of Bellefonte. The price asked is reported $600,000.

Mr. H. R. Miller, Reading, Pa, says: I used Brown's Iron Bitters as a tonic and appetizer and found it truly beneficial.

Exclusive dry-goods at D. Garman & Son's, Bellefonte.

——Mrs. Shugert, wife of J. D. Shugert, of Bellefonte, died on last Saturday morning, at 1 a. m. She was a daughter of Dr. M'Coy, dec'd, and a very estimable lady. We deply sympathise with our friend Shugert in his bereavement.

——Had a heavy thunder shower on Friday night; lightning was sharp and thunder loud. This was the first thunder for several weeks. On Sunday evening there was also a brisk thunder shower.

——Henry Keen, of Penn, has the finest lot of live stock we have seen on a farm for a long time—horses, horn-cattle and swine, all being choice stock and in first class condition.

——Deer hunting begins Oct. 1, and ends 15 December. Hunting with dogs is prohibited; it is unlawful to shoot a deer in water when driven there by dogs.

——Centre county is loosing some of its best musical talent in the removal of Prof. W. T. Meyer, of Aaronsburg, to Shamokin.

——Howard Durst brought a basket of fine apples to the REPORTER office, which for size are like young pumpkins, and in flavor hard to beat. These apples are from the orchard of his father, George Durst, which has a good many more of the same sort.

——For a stylish hat, tie, collar, cuff, or any other gentlemen's wear, go to Lewins & Co., who keep the finest assortment in the county, and sell 25 per cent lower than any other store—mind that, gents.

——Carpenters are now busy putting a new roof on the court-house. It seems to us the Commissioners had better spent a little more and put on slate instead of shingles—it would have been cheaper in the long run and rendered it fire-proof.

The word "Olio" implies a mixture. Smith's German Olio is a mixture of herbs, roots and seeds, skilfully compounded, and is a specific for rheumatism and similar diseases.

——Get your tomb stones and monuments at Stover's Bellefonte Marble works, if you wish a first class article at reduced price. No other work put out in the county is equal to that put out by the above marble works. Parties needing tombstones or monuments will consult their own interests by giving their orders to Stover, of the Bellefonte Marble Works.

——Dinges & Vonada, at Coburn, is fast getting to be mercantile headquarters for that section of the valley. They carry the largest and finest stock of dry-goods, groceries, etc., to be found in the valley, and offer the greatest inducements to purchasers. Their motto is: small profits and quick sales. They offer the highest market prices for all kinds of country produce. Give them a call and see for yourself.

——The Commissioners have appointed the following collectors for the townships on this side: Haines, H. A. Mingle; Millheim, J. H. Hartman; Penn, A. W. Ulrich; Gregg, John Rosman; Miles, Corn. Stover; Potter, Sam'l Slack; Harris, David Campbell; College, Wm. Tibbon; Ferguson, J. L. Carter.

——The next session of Lutheran Central Synod of Penn'a will be held at Lock Haven, in the fall of 1884. The Northern Conference, of Synod of Penn'a, Lutheran, will meet at Boalsburg, Oct. 30, as the Luther Memorial Conference, to commemorate with appropriate program the 400 birthday of Luther.

On show day visit Garman's for dry goods.

——Funny—Senator Alexander thinks the REPORTER'S trout score is a fish story. "There are more things between heaven and earth than are dreamed of in your philosophy, Horatio." Cys can go a good one on big bass, with smiling ladies on opposite shore waving 'kerchiefs as he dangles a whopper over its native element, but to flop back to his bitter disappointment, at the touch of senatorial fingers. Base bass. Just imagine the Senator on one side the stream with rod and line; at the end of that identical line a huge bass; on the other side of the stream three gay and handsome ladies, waving perfumed 'kerchiefs! What better stimulous, or stimulant, could a fellow wish for? No wonder that at such a scene that identical bass would make such a kick as to send him right back into his "native heath." Cys, when you go fishing again, we want to go 'long. Those dangling 'kerchiefs, them perfumed bass! we want a real taste of the piscatorial art. Eureka!

### SHOT FOR A RABIT.

A sad and fatal shooting affair happened near Coburn, on Monday, the facts of which are given us by C. Dinges, briefly as follows: A party were out hunting, on Monday, and when about ready to start home Mr. Calvin Steyers was in the bushes, and his brother aged about 16 years, taking him for a rabit, shot a load of buckshot into his breast killing him almost instantly; this occurred about two miles from Coburn. The dying man was put on the cars and brought here, but he died before the physicians arrived.

——The Bee Hive is getting ready for a big fall boom, which will be felt all over the county. An immense stock of new goods has been received as will be seen from the ad. in another column On Thursday, Oct. 11, the Bee Hive store will be closed on account its being a holiday. Their fall opening will be a regular buster.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

*No 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia*

Reduced rates to $2 00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor
25aprtf

The Carbolic bean, which causes fatal diseases in hogs, can be removed by
sep27tf JAMES ZEIGLER,
Centre Hall.

My daughter has been taking medicine faithfully, according to the directions, and her health and spirits are now perfect. The humor is all gone from her face. I wish every anxious mother might know what a blessing Ayer's Sarsaparilla is in such a case.

Exclusive dry-goods at D. Garman & Son's, Bellefonte.

Mr. C. N. May, Mechanicsburg, Pa., says: I was very weak and debilitated. Brown's Iron Bitters make me feel like another person.

——Centre Hall has carried another honor at the Lewisburg University,—Wm. Kurtz having been elected editor of the "College Mirror," from the Junior class.

——Camp's furniture wagon, with its load of handsome furniture, is often noticed by the people here with the most elegant goods. There is scarce a section in the county in which Camp does not make sales of parlor suits, chamber sets or single articles of furniture. His reputation for low prices and good work is spreading all around.

McDonald's Improved Liver Pills are in daily use by many eminent physicians in their practice and are highly praised by them as the best remedy known for torpid liver and inactive kidneys. A trial will convince the most skeptical of their merits. *Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded.* JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co., Agents, or the proprietor, J. A. McDONALD, Central Penn'a Pharmacy, Reedsville, Pa.

Sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.

McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders are the greatest worm destroyer of the age. *Guaranteed*, sold and warranted by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall, Pa.

On show day visit Garman's for dry-goods.

ADVERTISING CHEATS!

"It has become so common to write the beginning of an article, in an elegant, interesting manner,

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"The Remedy so favorably noticed in all the papers,

"Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness

"And ability

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,

"The doctors doing her no good;

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughter says:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable"

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."
—A LADY of Utica, N. Y. oct1 tmr

On show day visit Garman's for dry-goods.

——The members of the Centre Hall Presbyterian charge, had an enjoyable socible at the home of the pastor, Rev. Foster, on Thursday of last week, under the auspices of the Women's Miss. Soc'y. Members, male and female, of all the congregations of the charge, were present, and the assemblage was quite large. The day being very fine, tables were improvised on the lawn and a rich, open air feast was had of the good things brought by the parishioners, and all enjoyed themselves both in partaking of the substantials and delicacies provided and in social chat. We did not gather further particulars, Rev. Foster and his lady are deservedly held in high esteem by his flock.

——By the one out of courtesy withdrawing from the "contest," leaves the belt for making the best address at the mountain S. S. pic-nic to the other. Now we're all satisfied and a threatened war between the big enders and little enders is happily averted.

— The Bellefonte local editors have a sort of esthetic quill punching going on just now. Perhaps their mamas will call them in when they hear of it.

Estray.—A horse with saddle and bridle, came to the premises of the undersigned, several weeks ago. The horse is a bay about 6 years old, right hind foot white. Owner is requested to come for his property and pay cost.
23aug3m JAS. R. WOLF, Reberburg

### MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1883.
(Corrected Weekly.)

| | | Chicago. | Philadelphia. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Corn | September | 49⅞ | —50½ |
| Wheat | " | 96¾ | —1.10@1.10½ |
| Oats | " | 27⅞ | —36½ |
| Pork | October | 10.52½ | |
| Lard | " | 7.85 | |
| Petroleum | | | —11.4½. |

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker,
31 South Third Street.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Grain—Wheat, 1 05; Rye, 65; Oats, 35, Corn, 65, by L. L. Brown.

Produce—Butter 20, eggs 20, ham 16, shoulders 14, sides 12½, lard 12½, potatoes 50—by Valentines' Store.

LOCK HAVEN MARKET.

Butter, 18 to 22 cts. per lb; eggs, 20 to 22 cts. per doz; potatoes, old 40 cts. per bushel; new, 12 cts. per peck; chickens, 50 to 60 cts. per pair; lard, 16 cts. per lb; apple butter 75 cts. per gal; corn, 70 cts. per bu; oats, 40 cts. per bu; beans, 15 to 20 cts. per peck; peaches, 25 to 50 cts. per pk; cabbage, 8 to 10 per head apples, 20 to 25c per peck; turnips, 15c per peck; celery, 5 cents per stalk.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat—Red | $1.05 |
| White & Mixed | 1 00 |
| Rye | 60 |
| Corn, shelled, and ears new | 60 |
| Oats | 35 |
| Buckwheat | 50 |
| Barley | 50 |
| Cloverseed | 6 00 |
| Timothy seed | 1 40 |
| Plaster, ground per ton | 9 00 |
| Flour, per barrel | 5 00 |
| Butter, 18 c; tallow, 6; lard, 12; ham, 15; shoulder, 12; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 20 cents. | |

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3. 25; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 4.85; Egg, 4.75.

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of Orphans' Court of Centre county there will be exposed at public sale, near Union Church, in Gregg twp., on Saturday, Oct. 27, the following real estate belonging to Michael Shultz, dec'd: A certain lot of ground, bounded on the west by lands of Mrs. Mitchel's heirs, north by lands of Eve Stover, east by a lane aside of Union Church lot, and on south by lands of Sarah Foster and Jacob Homan, containing about ONE ACRE, more or less; thereon erected a LOG DWELLING HOUSE, stable and other outbuildings. Sale to commence at 2 p. m., when terms will be made known by M. L. RISHEL,
Adm'r.

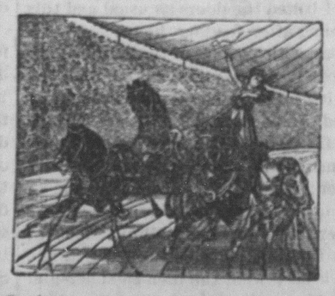
ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—There will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of Jonas E. Royer, dec'd, about two miles east of Old Fort on Friday, October 12th, 1883, the following described real estate of said Jonas E. Royer, dec'd, viz: A VALUABLE FARM in Potter township, Centre Co., Pa., adjoining lands of Wm. Hennich, James A. Sweetwood and others, containing about 80 ACRES of good lime stone soil in a high state of cultivation—all of it clear of timber. Thereon erected a good moddern dwelling HOUSE, BANK BARN and other necessary buildings. There is on this tract a fine young orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition, a good well and cisterns. This is a very desirable home on account of locality and soil, etc.

Also the undivided ¼ interest in a tract of timber land, situated on Egg Hill mountain, adjoining lands of Jos. Gilliland, Adam Rankin, John Toner and others, containing about 65 ACRES This tract is covered with fine fence and fuel timber. Sale at 1 o'clock p m.

Terms.—One-half of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the balance in one year thereafter with interest; the deferred payment to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN GROVE,
M. J. ROYER,
Adm'rs.

HO! for BELLEFONTE!!

100 TRAINED ELEPHANTS



Coming now on its 19th annual tour of America, and will exhibit afternoon and evening, at 2 and 8 o'clock p. m. the

Great FOREPAUGH SHOW
AT BELLEFONTE,
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11.

1,000 WILD BEASTS! 1,200 MEN and HORSES. Three Circuses! Three Rings! Ninety Acts. REAL ROMAN HIPPODROME! Full half-mile race track.

Races by Elephants, Camels, Horses, Ponies, Men, Dogs, Monkeys, and just imported
30 Thousand Dollar Stud, English Race Horses. Roman Chariot races.

GRAND MUSEUM OF MARVELS.
Giants eight feet high, Dwarfs and living wonders from everywhere.

ACRES of CANVAS, Seats for 20,000.
Four railway trains. Three Millions invested. Worth miles of travel to see the grand and gorgeous historical

STREET PAGEANT.

Wild beasts loose and walking the street, quarter of a Hundred Elephants all in line,
5 BANDS OF MUSIC.
Wide open dens of savage monsters.
500 ROYALLY ROBED PROCESSIONISTS.
VENUS, Goddess of Love; CLEOPATRA, LALLA ROOKH, all the wealth, pomp and pageantry of the distant Indies. Seen by 10 million people this season. Absolutely larger than Barnum's or any and all the other combined shows in existence.

ADMISSION, ONLY 50 CENTS.
Children under 9 years, 25 Cents.
Extra trains! Low rates!
To and from town to see the Great Forepaugh Show. Don't forget the day and date, it is never changed. ADAM FOREPAUGH,
SAM'L HUTCHISON,
Manager.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

**Monday, September 24.**

The station agent at Aurora, Ill., was found robbed and murdered.

The prospects of a temperance victory in Ohio are said to be good.

Two men were killed by the cave in of a mine near Leadville, Cal.

Christine Nilsson, the operatic singer, has sailed for New York.

The New York Clipper is to be sold to close the estate of the late Frank Queen.

The cars on the Brooklyn Bridge it is said will commence running in a few days.

The boy White, who was kidnapped in Alabama, has been returned to his father.

Ira Jones, hardware dealer at Austin, Minn., has failed. Liabilities, $25,000; assets, $14,000.

By the capsizing of a sailboat in Norfolk Harbor a colored man and his wife were drowned.

Charles H. Carpenter, for many years a leading homeopathic physician of Troy, N. Y., died there, aged 58 years.

The Evansville, Ind., Table Company destroyed by fire. It was a co-operative concern, and had proved successful.

A saloon keeper at Vincennes, Ind., having ejected a noisy customer, the latter returned and shot him dead.

A boiler at Red River, near Shreveport, La., exploded, killing five men and wounding eight others. The cause is not known.

A mother in Ohio is reported to have killed her infant in presence of her little six-year-old girl and compelled the latter to bury the corpse.

**Tuesday, September 25.**

At Newport, R. I., President Arthur is being pleasantly entertained.

The jewelry store of F. Rolshoven, Detroit, Mich., robbed of $15,000 worth of goods.

An entire family was poisoned in Virginia by taking morphine in mistake for quinine as a remedy for chills.

Consuls of the United States in France report that wines are very extensively adulterated in that country.

The editer of The Trieste Independente Irredente has been arrested for the publication of seditious articles.

Two State conventions of the greenback labor party are called in Massachusetts, each repudiating the other.

The cholera in Egypt has not entirely abated. A few victims are reported daily, but nowhere is the disease on the increase.

The Commercial Club of Boston has accepted an invitation to visit the Commercial Club of Cincinnati on October 12 and 13.

Mrs. R. Tarbox, of Arctic Centre, committed suicide by taking Paris green Sunday night, after a quarrel with her husband about her alleged infidelity.

The union journeymen plumbers in Pittsburgh and Alleghany have struck for an increase of wages from $3 to $3.50 a day. Both sides are confident of victory.

**Wednesday, September 26.**

The Columbus basket factory has been burned. Loss, $25,000.

It is calculated that the Panama Canal will be completed in 1883.

The Mayor of Philadelphia will close all the pool rooms in that city.

The excess of the bids for the condemned vessels of the navy over the appraised value is $36,973.

Baron Beaufort and Viscount St. Armand have fought a duel in France; also two Japanese residents.

There is no interference with American fishing vessels in the Gulf of St, Lawrence, and they need no protection.

Irish National leagues in Ireland have presented an address of thanks to an American journalist for making a seditious speech.

Wm, Eckert, of No. 35 Broome street, Cincinnati, has sworn out a warrant for the arrest of Wm. Gaberet, charged with attempting to rape his wife.

A storm of wind, rain and snow has struck Mt. Washington. Persons who tried to go to the weather station, found the wind blow so furiously that it was unsafe.

A piece of apparently solid glass which a Greenpoint, N. Y., man kept as an ornament exploded, to the alarm of his guests and the detriment of the bric-a-brac on his mantelpiece.

The Civil Service Commissioners have not yet formulated rules to govern promotions in the departments, and differences of opinion have arisen between them and Secretary Teller in consequence.

Rev. Jas. Young, a missionary, was found dead in the Creek Nation Reservation. A buzzard had picked out his eyes. He is supposed to have lost his way and died of exposure and starvation.

Gen. Sherman will turn over the command of the army to Gen. Sheridan on Nov. 1. Major Gen. Pope will probably succeed Gen. Sheridan in command of the military division of the Missouri.

**Thursday, September 27.**

The Scottish Rite Masons closed their conclave at Cincinnati with a collation at Masonic Temple.

Steps will be taken to transfer the New Orleans Lottery case from the State to the Federal court.

The remaining cases against the naval cadets charged with hazing have been disposed of by the court martial.

Prince George, of England, and party spent some hours viewing Niagara Falls, both from the American and Canadian shores.

The special Navy Yard Commission is opposed to the continuance of the League Island Navy Yard in its present unfinished condition.

It is conjectured that about one hundred vessels and seventy lives were lost during the recent hurricane at Nassau. The destruction of property was severe.

The professional fat woman was married to her stripling lover in a New York dime museum, and the ceremony was witnessed by a boisterous and jeering crowd.

The Grand Jury in Philadelphia have found a true bill against Stephen A. Price, charging him with embezzling $87,600 as executor of the estate of Thomas Richardson.

William Duncan was waylaid by assassins Monday night, near Bristol, Tenn., and found in a dying condition, with a fractured skull and a bullet in his head. William De Frees has been arrested at Knoxville for the crime.

Two strangers took a pair of alleged blood-stained trowsers from Stratford into a sailboat on the Housatonic River, and were not seen to bring them back. It is surmised that this is a clew to the Rose Ambler murder.

The Canada Brewers' Association, at a meeting held in Toronto, decided to deduct seven pounds from the weight of each bale as tare on hops, and to allow fifty cents per bale to sellers to cover cost of material used in sacking. This is according to the practice lately adopted by American brewers.

William Johnson, chief clerk of the general freight and ticket agency of the St. Louis and Cairo Narrow Gauge Road, is mysteriously missing. He has been running behind in his cash accounts and has been selling a large amount of the company's tickets, valued as far as known at nearly $1,000. There is no clue to his whereabouts.

**Friday September 28.**

A Texas murderer received a sentence of ninety-nine years' imprisonment.

The Yonkers, N. Y., laundrymen are on strike against the employment of Chinese labor.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that Weiss beer must not be drawn from kegs.

Mottley, an important witness in the Phœnix Park trials, is not murdered, and is said to be in Liverpool.

Mr. Bradlaugh has informed Sir Stafford Northcote that he will again demand his seat in the House of Commons.

The Director of the Mint has authorized the purchase of 348,000 ounces of silver for use in the mints at Philadelphia, New Orleans and San Francisco.

At the Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the diocese of New York the Rev. Dr. Henry C. Potter, of Grace Church, was elected assistant bishop of the diocese.

One of the Brooklyn Bridge cars failed to work and ran back to the Brooklyn side creating a panic. Another car jumped the track and blocked travel for several hours.

A fire was discovered in the yard of Wellington Payne, of Lexington, Ky. The engine arrived and Mrs. Payne, aged eighty-five, dropped dead, caused by fright and heart disease.

A meeting of the creditors of Young, Thayer & Co., was held in Boston. The liabilities were stated as $180,103; assets $214,301. An investigating committee of five was appointed.

**Saturday September 29.**

Meetings of the Saivation Army in Savoy, France, are prohibited by order of the Minister of the Interior.

Sullivan, Slade, Steve Taylor, McCoy and Gillespie left for Baltimore, where they commence their sparring tour.

A crank has been arrested in San Antonio, Texas, whose idea is the annexation of the United States to Mexico.

At Chatham, Va., three colored youths paid with their lives on the gallows the penalty of a sordid murder.

George Wallace, colored, was hanged at Savannah, Ga., for killing Martin Jensen, a sailor, in a dance house affray.

At the Blue Lick Springs, Ky., during a contest over their father's will, one brother shot the other two, wounding them fatally.

R. H. Duslerberg, proprietor of a new sawmill in Columbia, a suburb of Cincinnati, has made an assignment. Liabilities, $50,000; assets unknown.

John Roach charges $21,000 for taking care of the United States steamer Roanoke from 1877 to the present. Secretary Chandler declines to pay.

The price of pig iron is lower than it has been for over four years. There is much interest and anxiety as to the future manifested in the trade.

The railroad trunk line officers have amicably agreed upon a new contract for the division of the passenger business after a discussion prolonged through several days.

J. B. Fillmore, of Hebron, Conn., has sued Rev. G. B. Cutler, pastor of the Congregational church, for slander and defamation of character in a sermon delivered a few weeks ago. Damages are laid at $5,000.

An inspector in the New York Custom House is under charges of having blackmailed a cabin passenger on the Arizonia by threatening to make trouble for him in detaining his baggage. He was given, it is stated, two sovereigns, but was not satisfied. The case is being fully investigated.

**A Small Sized Panic.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The merchants in the dry goods district appear to be much depressed on account of the assignment of F. Mayer & Co., and the question generally asked is: "Who next is going to fail?" The large amount of preferences made by the suspended firm is mentioned as an indication that there is a heavy strain, in some quarters, among the dry goods men, and good judges of the condition of affairs will not be surprised to hear the news of other failures following those already announced.

**Half a Million Lost by Gas Explosion.**

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 22.—A gas explosion occurred at the extensive Oxmoor iron furnaces, six miles north of Birmingham, by which the engine-house and other valuable property were set on fire and burned. The loss is estimated at $500,000. No lives were lost. It will take some time to rebuild. The works are owned by a company, of which Dr. Miller, of Cincinnati, is principal stockholder.

### FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

**New York Stocks.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The stock market was still under active manipulation to-day. There were alternate advances and declines in several of the leading specialties. The feverish condition of the share list was maintained until near the close of the day's business. Business in railroad bonds was only moderate, but there was a firmer tone, and prices were generally higher. The most business was in the Northern Pacific firsts at 103½, against 103 at the last previous sale. Denver and Rio Grande consols at 89¾@89¾ @88¾, against 88½ at the last previous sale. Business in other bonds was small.

**General Markets.**

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The New York cotton market opened this morning for future deliveries as follows: Sept. 10.41; Oct. 10.40-41; Nov. 10.47-50-48; Dec. 10.59-61.60; Jan. 10.69 00-69-92-70; Feb. 10.83.85-85-85-83; March 10.97-11.00-10.96; April 11.06-11.09, May 11.20-23-21; June 11.30-32-29. The sales at the first call amounted to 5,300 bales.

On the morning call of the New York Board, Pipe Line certificates opened at 114¾, rose to 115¾@115¼; on the third call they declined to 115@115¾.

**Chicago.**

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Wheat opened with a jump. It did not jump very fast, but it was a jump. Corn was up a little. A frost was reported in northern Wisconsin. Provisions were firm but neglected. Live hogs were in large supply, and the long desired four cents was touched. The packers probably feel happy now. Prices closed: Wheat—Oct. 95¾; Nov. 97¾; Dec. 99¾; Jan. 101¾. Corn—Sept. 49¼; Oct. 49¾; Nov. 48¾; Year 47¾. Oats—Sept. 27¾; Oct. 27¾; Nov. 25¾; Dec. 27; Year 27¾. Lard—Oct. 7.87½; Nov. 7.70; Year 7.65; Jan. 7.72½. Pork—Oct. 10.55; Nov. 10.47½; Year 10.37½; Jan. 11.23¾.

GENERAL
Fall Opening!!

At the BEE HIVE ONE PRICE STORE,

Saturday Oct. 13,

Monday Oct. 15,

Tuesday Oct. 16,

During which time we will offer the following special Bargains:

LADIES DEPARTMENT.

150 Linen Damask Table Spreads at 50c, worth $1.

100 do do do at 90c worth $1 75.

50 doz Ladie's Merino Vests at 25c worth 50c.

50 doz Ladie's Fancy Woolen Hose regular made and all perfect, at 25c worth 50c.

100 doz. Misses and Children's do do at 10c worth 25c,

50 doz. Ladie's Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, colored borders, at 10c, worth 25c.

50 doz do do extra fine at 15c, worth 30c.

100 School-bags at 5c, worth 25c.

GENT'S DEPARTMENT.

50 doz. Men's Scarlet Wool Shirts and Drawers at 85c worth $1.25.

50 doz. do do $1.25, worth $1 75.

50 doz Blue Mixed do do at 40c worth 65c.

50 doz do do Woolen Socks at 15c worth 30c.

250 Neck Scarfs latest styles, at 25c worth 50c.

50 Lap Robes, heavy for Winter at $1.50 worth $3.00.

P. S. These goods will be dealt out upon the principle of "first come first served." But in order to insure a fair distribution, only a limited quanity will be sold to each purchaser.

An elegant souvenir will be presented to each of our visitors upon this occasion.

Respectfully Yours,
GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,
oct4 Bellefonte, Pa.

Grand Spring Opening
OF ALL THE LATEST
NOVELTIES.
Wolf & Son's New Stock
is Complete in Every Department, Embracing:
Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Fancy Goods, Notions, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Satchels, Groceries, Flour, &c., &c., &c.
AND IN FACT EVERYTHING KEPT IN A FIRST CLASS MERCANTILE STORE.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS
In the Latest Styles and Designs, to which we especially invite the attention of the Ladies.

AN ELEGANT LINE OF
LADIES', MISSES' & CHILDREN'S
FINE SHOES.

OUR STOCK OF
CLOTHING
—AND—
Gent's Furnishing Goods, &c.
IS COMPLETE AND FOR
CHEAPNESS and DURABILITY
Cannot be Excelled.